The Columbian.

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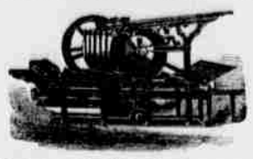
THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. Those principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindess shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

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Choice Poetry.

A LETTER NEVER SENT.

I.

Those long ing eyes may never more behold Thee.
These yearning arms may never more enfold Thee,
To my sad heart I never more may press Thee,
But day and night I never cease to bless Thee.

II

I do not envy those who may be near Thee,
Who have that joy supreme—who see Thee, hear Thee;
I bless them also, knowing they, too, love Thee,
And that they prize no earthly thing above Thee.

III.

I do not even hope again to meet Thee,
I never dare to think how I should greet Thee,
Low in the dust should I fall down before Thee,
And kneeling there, for pardon should implore Thee.

IV.

Alas! 'twould be a sin to kneel before Thee!
A sin to let Thee know I still adore Thee!
I kneel and pray that Heaven may bless and guide Thee:
Love of my life! to Heaven's care I confide Thee.

Miscellaneous.

"COUSIN BELL."

I.

OUR summer vacation was over; and the Sandhurst term again in full swing, when, having accomplished the day's drill and study, I was smoking my midnight pipe in company with Jack Cluney, puffing the forbidden "baccy" up the narrow chimney of our dormitory, while we related the various adventures in the way of sporting, larking, and love-making, which had befallen us since we last parted. When my story was told, Jack drew a long breath ere he remarked,—

"Then you are as good as engaged?" I nodded, and he went on. "I suppose you've seen your cousin, and like her?"

"Pretty well. She's only a schoolgirl, you know."

"And she likes you, of course?"

"I didn't ask her,—the governor and her mother will put all that square."

"By Jove! what a cool hand you are, Harry;" and Jack looked as if he did not know whether to envy or pity me. "Still, I think I'd rather pick out my own wife, though, after all; I dare say you are right. They manage it your way in France, and,—but I think—"

"But come, no buts, Jack," said I, yawning, and proceeding to knock the ashes out of my exhausted pipe.

"'By chaste Diana's sacred head,
I vow I shall "my cousin" wed.'

And so to bed. Three thousand a year is not to be sneezed at, and every fellow cannot go in for a sentimental now-a-days. I have been in love half a dozen times already, but it don't last long, and I dare say I shall fall in love with Bell some day. "Good night, Jack."

And so, with the stoicism of eighteen, I was soon fast asleep. It was quite true, I was as Jack said, as good as engaged; and how this came about I had better explain. It seemed that some ninety or a hundred years before, the old family property, having fallen to the share of joint heiresses, had been divided; after all this lapse of time, by a singular coincidence, the two halves came into the possession of a brother and sister, each widowed, and each having one child. Hence arose an arrangement between our representative parents, to the effect that I should marry my cousin Bell, and so reunite the estates. My father told me all about it when I went home, putting it to me in such a plain, business-like way, that I never for an instant thought of making any objection. In fact, it seemed rather a fine thing to be disposed of; and when Jack let the secret out among our fellows, I gained several steps on the social ladder.

I did not see Bell again until the following summer, by which time I was an ensign in her Majesty's —th Regiment, and under orders to join the headquarters in Canada. I had a fortnight's leave, and as the cottage my aunt had taken was within a mile of the manor, I spent most of my time with Bell. Yet when the parting came, I was no nearer being in love than the day I met her first. We had not quarrelled, simply, I thought, because neither of us cared enough for the other to do so. Not a word relating to the future had passed; and yet I was quite sure Bell knew all about her destiny, and almost as equally sure that she did not like it.

The —th had only to complete its term of foreign service; so by the time Bell had gone through a couple of seasons, I was at home again.

By the death of a sister, my aunt had become guardian to a little girl, Milly Ryan by name, who, at eleven years old, was one of the brightest, loveliest girls I had ever seen. We were friends at once; I was "Cousin Hal" by adoption, and Milly was my champion, my second, my backer-up. Bell, looking on with scornful indifference while Milly's very impetuosity and enthusiasm made my cousin's coldness more palpable: a coldness which suppressed all my meditated attempts at lovemaking, and somehow continually reminded me that it was not necessary that we should act as ordinary engaged couples did.

So, though we rode, walked, and drove together, spening most of our time in each other's company, I again went back to my duty, and carried a whole heart with me. When another year had passed, my father began urging our marriage. So I wrote to Bell, asking her to fix a day. She made a very matter-of-fact reply, only asking to defer it for six months; and almost before I had time to think the matter over, tidings of the mutiny in India broke over Europe; and the—th were ordered to prepare for embarkation. I got a week's leave and ran down to Devonshire. Bell looked, I thought, even colder than usual, and listened passively to my enthusiasm about fighting, promotion, and glory. Not so did Milly, whose face was a picture in itself; her color would deepen, her great eyes kindle, and with every nerve tingling, she would stand facing me as I spoke; sometimes, too, she would crouch down and clasp my arm, whispering,—"I love you best of all, cousin Hal; and I wish I was a boy, and then no one could stop me going with you; but girls are such stupid, useless things, they can do nothing."

The night before my departure had come, and somewhat softened by the approaching parting, somewhat piqued by Bell's apparent insensibility to what the increasing intelligence from India convinced every one would be a sharp and perhaps long struggle, I had talked rather more that I was wont about the uncertainty of a soldier's lot. Suddenly Milly, who had been sitting upon the ground, jumped up, and cried,—

"I'll be a woman when you come back, Cousin Hal."

"Ay," said I, bitterly, "if I ever come back. But many a poor fellow will bite the dust before we leave India again."

Bell's face grew paler, and her eyelids quivered, but she said nothing; until, looking at Milly, who stood with her eyes dilated and her hands clasped, she said,—

"You are frightening the child, Harry."

"No he is not," cried Milly, wildly clenching her hands. "He is trying to frighten you, and you won't be frightened, because you don't love him. I believe you would not care a bit if he was killed."

Here Bell got up and walked across the room, and Milly, who had lost command of her voice, dashed away upstairs, and returned no more.

Put off last words as you will, they must come; and in the dim little drawing-room, lighted only by the wood-fire, I bade good-by to Bell, with something very like a pang at my heart, and a newly awakened sensation I hardly knew how to account for. My aunt being one of those women to whom weeping is a necessity, there were plenty of tears; and when I looked back from the threshold I saw Bell kneeling by her mother, comforting her of course. It was very nice to know the tears were shed in sorrw for me, and I loved my aunt right dearly, but I was not going to marry her; and I confess I would rather have seen the mother comforting the daughter.

Going through the garden, down the walk by the laurels, upon whose broad glistening leaves the moonlight shone like frosted silver, I saw something white standing in my path; the next instant Milly clasped her hands round my arm, crying,—

"Did you think I was a ghost, Cousin Hal?"

"I believe I did. But what on earth are you doing here alone?"

"Waiting for you. I was is such a rage I dared not stay in the room. So I pretended to go to bed, and came here to waylay you, just to be the very last to say good by."

"Good by then, Milly. Make haste and grow a woman, and then if Bell does not care for me, I'll marry you."

"Will you really? Thank you, Hal. I don't think Bell will care enough for you. What's that?"

She started and drew closer to me, shuddering, and then looking down the walk I saw another figure,—white and ghostlike enough in the uncertain moonlight. It was just turning towards the house, and even as I caught sight of it, it vanished.

"What is it, Hal?" wispered Milly. "Do you think it was Bell coming to look for me? Do come back just to the grass."

I went back with her, and watched her into the house. Then I turned and went on my way.

II.

During the stirring months which followed on our arrival in India, I had little time for thought, still less for writing. Letters were a rarity; we men looked with envious eyes at the despatch-bags. Almost unconsciously I had allowed my hopes regarding Bell's first letter to get the better of my discretion, and found myself looking forward to the contents as a test of her real feelings towards me. She would surely say something to betray herself, either for love or against it. When the letter did come I was half frightened to open it, and turned it over and over before I broke the seal. Bell never crossed her letters, and wrote a large hand, so these were four sheets of thick note-paper beside a carte of herself. Nothing could be kinder and more cousinly than the letter, and yet my heart sank, for not one single sentence could I in any way twist into anything more tender; and crumpling it up, carte and all, I thrust it into the breast of my jacket. I was still reading my dear old father's chapter of home news, the condition of the horses, the state of the crops, and the hopes for the shooting season, when the bugle sounded, and we were again under arms. This time I got the worst of it.

The Sepoys had invented a sort of diabolical machine by fastening a shell with a long fuse into a bag of gunpowder; it of course blew up first, and they calculated that the soldiers, seeing a shell rolling about, would go up to have a look; nor were they far wrong in many cases. I knew nothing of the trick, and after the first explosion, took a short cut past the shell, and came in for the brunt of it, one piece smashing my arm, another peeling my shin. I have an indistinct notion of a terrible thud,—hardly pain, and yet something horrible,—and then I knew nothing of it all until the effects of the chloroform, administered to facilitate the setting and dressing, going off, I was congratulated by the doctor.

"A narrow escape; an inch to the right, and Winchester had his promotion,—this paper saved your life," and he held up Bell's crumpled letter, matted together and stained with blood.

"Lucky for you the paper was thick," went on the doctor; "I've known some queer shaves for life, but I never saw one to beat this. By Jove, there goes the bugle again; it's little rest got out here, and plenty of practice, though it's not much I'd care if they gave us fair play, but they don't. Sir Colin has his petticoats to the front again. I'll step in and tell the news when I get away, Harry. Sleep is the thing for you."

Next day we were at Lucknow, and the doctor, in a perfect fury of delight, was telling me of the wilful mistake made by the gallant "sky blues," when an orderly brought me my share of another mail.

"You must get your heart up, Harry," said the doctor, one day, "Sir Colin thinks the air here not over good for the sick. I'll have you made as comfortable as possible; we are to march to-night. And there's the devil to pay among the women: they're wanting to carry off every old kettle they've used the twelve months. Faith, I'd rather be a doctor than a commissariat officer to-night, though it is Jack's choice, between the devil and the deep sea. You'll have a sleep at Dil Koosha without the lullaby of big guns, that's one comfort."

The doctor was a good as his word. I had a planquin, on which I lay as comfortably as on my bed, and worse pain than mine would have been forgotten in the excitement of moving.

It was a glorious moonlight night, so bright that we could see where the bullets had pecked the plaster off the walls, or where round shot had rent the stones and mud asunder, leaving great yawning gaps. I heard not a few lamenting over the ruin of what had been a city of eastern splendor. I for my part, was heartily thankful to get out of it, and feel, as I presently did, the pure country air thrilling through and round me. There was firing from the enemy going on in the distance; but so admirable were the precautions taken by Sir Colin, that no suspicion of our great movement reached the mutineers. Silently and stealthily the great body passed along through the desolated ground of what had once been the Rance's palace, thence to the road by the river, where the great excitement began, and where the enemy were actually within sight; so that the open space along which we had to pass was cloaked by screens of matting, behind which we passed with bated dreath and an unuttered prayer of thankfulness to the wise old man who had contrived so ably for our safety.

Morning brought renewed life to the wounded and wearied throng, and I shall never forget the wild delight with which the rising sun was greeted. Women lifted up their voices and prayed and wept, kissing their children or friends; men with moistened eyes tried to laugh at the fun, but gave in to the excitement at last; the camp was in a buzz, and God and Sir Colon were thanked in every dialect, from the full roll of Connaught boys' brogue, to the rough rich burr of "Canny Newcassel."

Never had there been such a November; one had no right to be ill or weak I had princely quarters, and got wd apace. I astonished the doctor, I astonished myself, and, what was more I astonished the colonel, who kindly offered to send me home,—an offer I declined. I will not say how much Bell's letter had to do with my determination to remain in India; perhaps I was a true soldier at heart, and having a title for the service, had fairly enrolled myself in the soldier's lot. Any way, I did not go home, and by the time pace was restored I was fit for duty, and rejoicing in my promotion.

"Somebody has been telling me you are going home, Yeo," said Goral —, a few months after I had rejoined my company. "Don't be such a fool. You've had the kicks,—stay and have the ha'pence. We want a few fellows to stick to us; there will be a regular exodus before the next hot season, and any of fellows retiring. You'll soon have your majority, and then may do you like."

"I'll think of it, General," said and while thinking of it, another letter came from Bell. "By Jove!" thought I, "I'll show her I can be just as d as she is; I won't go home."

And I did not. Next mail brought me intelligence of my father's sudden death. I wrote home, as I felt in duty bound, told Bell I had accepted appointment which necessitated remaining two years longer, and asked her to come out and be my wife her women did so, and I thought she might. But it is well said that it requires two to make a bargain; Bell did not see it in the light I did; she was willing she said, to wait. So two years glided by, and then I wrote again; again came a refusal, and in the pique of the moment I asked for a post then vacant, and got it, still further service, so that very nearly six years had passed since I left England, before I made up my mind to brave my fate and come home for good.

The overland journey was much after the manner of overland journeys in general. A full complement of invalids and children, real widows, and what are popularly known as grass widows; a sprinkling of men; many going on sick leave, one or two, like myself, giving up their soldiering forever. There was the usual amount of flirtation, scandal, and jealousy, from which I managed to steer pretty clear, until I fell into the hands of a pretty little woman going home on leave, and who I found knew Devonshire. One day some one began talking of matrimony, Mrs. Vigne gave us her opinion, and told a story illustrative of her experience that set the whole table in a roar.

"I am going to Lynmouth, Mrs. Vigne," I said; "I hope you won't cut me as you did your husband."

"Then you know Lynmouth is n't it a miserable, dead-alive sort of place? nothing but artists, reading-parties, and High-church people to be seen by the by, talking of Lynmouth, apropos of marriage, my sister tells a charming story about their governess, a Miss Larriston; I dare say you heard of her,—the story is just the stuff for a sensation novel; she has been engaged since she was in long-clothes to her cousin, the reason being that each has half of what was once a large estate, and there being a curse upon the place until some old rhyme is fulfilled; the rhyme is that—

"The curse of the Yeo shall be stirred
When Larriston's girl weds a Yeoman."

Of course they hate each other, and of course the heiress has to go to the church for consolation, and find it in the curate. My sister says she expects an elopement, and rather to the lady's side; now all my sympathies are with the poor man."

"They generally are, happy to see," said Captain Smith, I am sure we ought to be awfully glad, and I am sure the unlucky lover will appreciate your kindness. Here, will introduce you; I dare say he is some relation, as he is going there."

I did not know whether with was throwing out a feeler, determined to ignore my identity, promised to effect the necessary introduction, and for the rest of the voyage to take care of Mrs. Vigne.

After a week in L I went down to Lynmouth, the English July air giving a to my life, and somehow or awakening a strong desire to be well, and a fierce resentment against curate, which was neither I nor explained by the sight of green hills of Devon, the fair lands and deep lanes through which groom bowled me in the when he drove over to meet aunt's any more than by the conversation; for, after one of my father's last days, he died off into family and county and, as I thought, purposely speaking of Bell, a reticence again secretly fretted, considerably hung a tale. Of Miss thereby beauty, and above goodness, seemed never tired riding, he when I reached home king, and be remarked of the me might determined to bring per, until, said, "So, the old Rock gone, too, Mrs. Clarke?"

"Ay, sir, and more ity, for the now one don't like and lives in London or elsewhere he keeps a curate who works dinary parsons, up and out, curate, riding and walking till you he has a bit of flesh on his He knows every man, woman child in the parish, what they want, and when it's the right time to give. He and Miss Bell are thick; and if it was n't that I knowed the truth, sir, of her and you, I'd believe what the country says; but then I knows better, and more,—they do say, he's just the same as a Roman priest, and could not marry."

All this did not tend to increase my satisfaction, although it did awaken a terrible, and to me an unaccountable tumult in my mind. The more I tried to analyze this, the more hopelessly perplexed I became, until it suddenly began to dawn upon me that perhaps, after all, I was in love with Bell. Then came the remembrance of her coolness; the six years collapsed,—I read her letters over again, and, taking my stick, went off to the cottage. Bell was in the drawing-room; it was too dark to see her face, but her hand lay passive and cold as lead in mine as we stood together, waiting my aunt's coming.

"It is a sad return, Bell," I said, and then her hand shook, but gave no sympathetic pressure. "One expects changes in six years," I went on, thinking of the curate, "but there are some harder to bear than death."

She drew her hand away and turned partly round; but, before she spoke, the door opened and Aunt Mary came in. Dark as it was, I could see how broken down the six years had left her.

"My dear boy," she cried, falling on my neck, "I began to think I too would be gone before you came home. Why did you stay away so long, Harry?"

I looked at Bell, she was standing in the window, only the faint outline of her figure visible. She moved towards us, and touched her mother's forehead with a caressing hand, saying,—

"Don't reproach Harry to-night, mother; let us be content that he has come. Tell her of the war, Harry, and how you were wounded; the friend you got to write was not explicit, and you never explained matters."

She stood by the fire, leaning against the chimney-piece, and looking down at me as I sat upon a low ottoman by my aunt's chair.

"It is rather a long story, aunt," I said; "but the gloaming is good for story-telling, and you won't see my blushes. So beginning with my landing, I went faithfully through my experiences. When I reached that part relating to my wound, and as I spoke of Bell's letter having obtained the credit of saving my life, she walked back to the window; and when, having concluded my story, I turned to look for her, the window was open, and Bell disappeared.

Even the story she might in common politeness have stayed to listen to, had it not interested her; but before I had time to think much of the circumstances the door flew open and an eager voice asked, "Where is he, aunty? They told me he was here." It was Milly; and as she came feeling her way among the chairs and tables in the dim light, I met her, and had her in my arms before either of us well knew, it and my arm was still round her, when what little light there had been, vanished; and Bell came in by the window again. Milly slid away, but her hand still held mine with a warm clinging clasp.

"How fond you are of the dark," said Bell, going up to the fire and fumbling about for lighters. Milly sat down and her face coming on a level with my hand, I felt it drawn forward and pressed to her lips, then thrown away as she said,—

"Now then, Bell, light all the candles, and as the light fell upon Milly I was startled by the change. The six years became a fact at once, since they had converted the child into a blooming lovely woman. Something of my thought must have shown itself in my face, for Milly's cheek grew crimson and the bonny blue eyes sank.

"How you are changed, Harry!" cried Aunt Mary. And turning to answer her, I saw Bell in the full light. She was a little stouter, her hair was dressed in a different way, there was a brighter color in her face than I remembered to have seen before, and a deeper light in the full hazel eyes that looked back into mine; still she seemed unchanged, and the years collapsed again.

"If it was not for Milly, I could scarcely believe so many years have passed since I went away, aunt," said I; "Bell does not look a bit different."

"My growing days were over before you went away," said Bell, quietly; "I cannot say you look the same; but then climate and all that may have changed you."

And so we fell to talking again. It was a strange evening; Milly did not speak much, but I knew she was watching and listening. Bell talked as quietly as if I had been away only a week; and although I threw out a hint about the curate, and told them of Mrs. Vigne, how she had put me up to Devon gossip, I made nothing of it, and as I walked home, was utterly miserable and dissatisfied. I wished Milly had been my *fiancee*, and yet I hated the unseen curate, and mentally abjured Bell as a heartless flirt.

When I got to the cottage next day the girls were out, and my aunt lying down. So, sheltering myself from the sun in a summer seat covered in by Roman creepers and honeysuckle, I lay down to enjoy a cigar and make up my mind how I was to begin the conversation I had determined on, and which was to decide my fate. My meditations did not last long; Bell came up the walk and sat down paler than the night before, and spoke very quietly; but there was something in her face that I had never seen before, and which, though it made me look again and again, I could not understand.

Presently Milly rushed up, panting and flushed, her hair loosened from the net, and her hat in her hand.

"O Hal!" she cried, leaning against one of the wooden pillars, and speaking in a great hurry; "I have seen your friend; she's coming here with her sister, and she told me such things about you; and so I took a short cut over the fields, and nearly ran over your curate, Bell; he was going to call at the manor."

I had no gratitude or affection for Mrs. Vigne. I remembered too well her story, and Milly's allusion to the curate was gall and wormwood.

"So you keep a pet curate, Bell," I began: "gossip makes wings, but you'll scarcely believe I heard of your curate, as Milly calls him, before I landed."

Bell's face flushed, and then grew deadly pale; but her eyes never flinched, looking back into mine with a steady gaze, defiant and yet sad, with a something in them that set me thinking, and kept me so, until a scorching breath from my cigar reminded me sharply of its fleeting existence. Throwing it down, I uttered an exclamation of anger, thus letting off a small bit of my suppressed indignation gainst Bell. Now, it is a bad plan,—one of the very worst, indeed,—to take an inch of latitude, when you are secretly angry. I glanced at Bell, as I spoke, and her face was cold and quiet.

"Has it burnt you?" said Milly.

"Just enough to make me wiser for the future," I answered savagely. "An old cigar is like an old love,—apt to burn out, if kept long." Of course it was an idiotic, meaningless speech. I knew that at once, and dare not look at Bell's face; so I went on.

"Apropos of nothing, Milly. Do you remember promising to be a woman when I came home?"

"Yes; and have I not kept my promise?" said Milly, with a brighter color in her face, and her eyes turned away and fixed upon the gray feather in Bell's hat.

"So well, that I want to keep mine."

Milly's face turned away a little more; but I could see a wicked smile hovering about the corners of her mouth. There is nothing like uncertainty to spur a man on; and although I had not the slightest intention of giving Bell up without making a fight for it, nor was I in love with Milly, yet in spite of these things, I rushed on, until I was as good as in for both, and had not voices from the house suddenly broken in upon the silence, I scarcely know what the immediate result might not have been. As it was, Milly pointed up the lawn, where I saw Mrs. Vigne, with a very handsome man by her side, at whom she was launching her full battery of nods and wreathed smiles.

"Bell," whispered Milly, "she's got your curate."

Bell made no reply; but rising, went to meet the party. I sat still; and Milly stood watching them with angry eyes.

"You don't like the grass-widow, Milly," I whispered.

"I hate her," was the candid answer; "and her sister too. I cannot think how men are such fools as to believe in women like those."

There was no time for more; Mrs. Vigne was upon us, and eloquent in her reproachful inuendoes, as to my duplicity in not avowing myself on board the steamer. She was still talking when Bell interrupted, presenting the curate, as "Mr. Calvert, my cousin Harry."

Mr. Calvert's eyes met mine as we made our mutual bows. They were blue, honest eyes, hiding a depth of meaning in the clear light, and utterly incapable of concealment. I liked the look of the man, nor had my liking lessened when we adjourned to the drawing-room for five o'clock tea. After which Mrs. Vigne and her sister departed, leaving Calvert, who had proven blind and deaf to the hints thrown out suggestive of his being driven home, standing beside me on the door-step, watching the ponies go down the drive.

"Sharp little woman, your Indian friend," said Calvert, with a queer, dry smile.

"Women are utterly incomprehensible from first to last," I said, the ugly feeling springing up.

"What is a woman like?" laughed Calvert.

"False-hearted and ranging,
Unsettled and changing,
What then do you think she is like?
Like a sand? Like a rock?
Like a wheel? Like a clock?
Ay, a clock that is always at strike.
Her head's like the island folks tell on,
Which nothing but monkeys can dwell on,
Her heart's like a lemon,—so nice;
She carves for each lover a slice.
In truth she's to me
Like the wind, like the sea,
Whose ravings will hearken to no man,
Like a thief, like — in brief,—
She's like nothing on earth but—a woman.'

The curate stayed to dinner, and I still liked him. Not that I felt at all like the immortal Mr. Toots. My affections were by no means disinterested; and if he was really a rival, I could hate him, no doubt; but then somehow I could not reconcile Calvert with the notions of a rival.

"What a handsome fellow your curate is," I whispered to Bell, as we joined the girls in the drawing-room. "I like him in spite of Mrs. Vigne's gossip."

"I am glad of it, Harry; he deserves to be liked, and gossip does not deserve to be believed," said she.

Then, when coffee was over, she walked off on to the moonlit lawn with Calvert, and Milly having vanished some time before, I was left to my meditations, and, being idle, Satan of course kept up his character, and found me something to do in the shape of a thorough resuscitation of the jealousy which had been partially lulled to sleep.

I could see the two figures each time that they turned at the end of the terrace, and also that they were talking earnestly together. I envied him his stalwart figure, his easy quiet way, his firm sense and the manner he had of giving it without letting it annoy you, or make him appear pedantic. I did not wonder at Bell's liking him; he was just the man to trust in, just the man to feel a pride in loving, and to whose judgment you could look as coming right from an honest heart. I was horribly jealous, and yet liked the man, and almost liked Bell better for having won such love as his. As I lay a-thinking, Milly glided very softly into the room, and, without seeing me, went up to the window. As the two came opposite, she drew back with a sharp angry motion, and, leaning among the curtains stood there. I could not distinguish the expression of her face in the dusk, but I could see she was watching with an eagerness I could not account for.

"Milly," said I, getting up and standing beside her. She started violently, and tried to push past me, but I held her fast. The spirit of the morning was in me again. "Milly," I went away. You are a woman now."

"Yes, cousin Hal."

"You know all about the old engagement made for Bell and me?"

"Yes, cousin Hal."

"Bell does not like it. She never did. Her cold letters kept me in India. I didn't care if I never came home, and when I did start, the first thing I heard was the truth about this fellow Calvert and how she hated me I did not believe it until I saw it for my self. I see it now; so do you. Look there, Milly,—look at them. Bell likes the curate's little finger better than—"

"No she does n't," cried Milly, passionately; "but he likes her, and she goes on in her quiet, heartless way, till, till—" But Milly began to cry, and a new light broke upon me. Suddenly, checking her tears, Milly said, "You are all wrong about Bell. She does not show it, as I would; but I believe she loves you dreadfully."

My heart gave a great throb.

"You don't belive me?"

"No, Milly dear. It's very kind of you telling me this; but I am quite sure you are wrong."

Next day I found Bell in the garden alone, and, figuratively speaking, I took a header at once. I told Bell I saw she did not love me. I told her I was sorry for my share in the engagement, and that it had been a miserable, ill-advised scheme from the first.

"The long and short is, you would tell me that the engagement is broken," she said, but without looking at me.

"If you wish it so, Bell."

"Can you doubt it?" and rising from the garden chair she turned her face to me. It was frightfully pale, and her eyes had the same expression I had seen the day before. "You are quite free, cousin Harry."

"Your freedom is more to the purpose," said I, fiercely, half mad with love disappointment, and jealousy.

"What do you mean?"

"Only what you say,—that you are free, Bell, and that I am sorry I have interfered so long with your happiness. Had I known the truth sooner it might have spared me much. I was a blind, obstinate fool not to give in long ago; but, in spite of common sense, I hoped against hope. I thought if you did not love me yet, another year might make a difference. It was not your fault, I know. You were cold enough; but I love you so dearly, I—I—"

"Harry! Harry!" cried Bell. "Do you know what you are saying?"

"Too well," I replied, fiercely; and then, like a veritable madman, I left my tongue loose. I told her the whole story of my life, seeing it with a new knowledge myself; how I had learnt to love her, how her coldness had crushed my love until I thought it had died out, and how the story I heard in the steamer made it all blaze forth again.

Bell had been standing when I began to speak, but long before I finished she was sitting, her face flushed and her hands nervously clasping and unclasping. As I finished, her eyes rose to mine, and absolutely startled me. I had never seen such lights in eyes before. Her whole expression had changed, and, thinking she might have cloaked her joy, if only for decency's sake, I turned indignantly away. The instant after a hand was upon my arm.

"Harry! Harry! come back to me. Are you blind? Won't you see that it was my love, that I only feared you thought yourself bound to me, that I only wanted to let you try if you loved any one else?"

But I need not tell all Bell said, or, how she explained much which,—though probably quite lucid to the reader, who, being in the place of a lookeron, proverbially speaking sees most of the game,—was dark and inexplicable to me until Bell put it to me in the clear light of her love. One thing, however, I must add. I had been quite wrong about the curate, who was in love with Milly all the time, and who told his story so effectually that Milly believed him. Thus was fulfilled to the letter the old adage:

"The curse of the Yeo shall be stirred
When Larriston's girl weds a Yeoman."

CURRENT ITEMS.

☞ A hand-organ grinder in Philadelphia was found to have $5,500 in bills on his person.

☞ A Pennsylvanian has just had to pay a fine of $20 for putting his arm around a lady's waist.

☞ A boot-black in Pittsburg tried to nhag himself for the love of a chambermaid but the rope broke.

☞ A colored man has been arrested and fined $10 in Baltimore for eating peanuts during service in a colored church.

☞ Samuel Dunn is the only revolutionary pensioner now living, and a joker thinks it curious that "Done" should close the list.

☞ At a fashionable church in New York the contribution plates are carried round by the young ladies, to the great benefit of the treasury.

☞ Dr. Butler is president of the National Asylum for Disabled Soldiers. If the office goes by seniority, the Doctor is entitled to it, for he was "disabled" for a soldier at birth.

☞ A company of 800 ladies and gentlemen made an excursion from Indianapolis, Ind., to Cincinnati, to witness the "Black Crook." The Western mind enjoys the spectacle hugely.

☞ There is said to be a girl of ten years in a private gymnasium, at Roxbury, Mass., that lifts 360 pounds, one of thirteen that lifts 400 pounds, and one of fourteen that lifts 460 pounds.

☞ A Connecticut genius has written, without the aid of a glass, the Lord's Prayer in full, four times, inside a circle the size of a gold dollar. The writing includes 267 words, or 1,038 letters.

☞ To prepare Queen Victoria's meals requires the services of one chief cook at a salary of $3,500, three master cooks at one half that sum, two yeomen of the kitchen, two roasting cooks, and four apprentices.

☞ Ex-President Buchanan contributed two hundred dollars to the Southern relief fund recently raised in Philadelphia. The money was sent to Rev. Dr. Boardman, a member of the distributing committee.

☞ There is a hat manufacturing establishment in New York, which is capable of turning out 12,000 hats per day. It employs 1,500 operatives, and the sales amount to $3,000,000 annually.

☞ General Grant's income over and above that received from the Government is $4,800. Som years ago he was engaged in a tan yard at about $80 per month. The last *tan yard* in which he worked, however, paid better than the first.

☞ The repaired cable continues to work perfectly, and may be considered as reliable as though no damage had occured. It was found to have been absolutely crushed, notwithstanding its heavy iron armor, for a length of 120 feet.

☞ On Friday last, Thaddeus Stevens, Jr., nephew of the "old Commoner," was arrested at Wrightsville, by Constable Geo. W. Smith, of that borough, on suspicion of being one of the horse thieves which have been prowling around that county for some time past.

☞ Peter Ott agreed to give Joseph Platte $700, if Joseph would marry his daughter Mary. In consideration of this proposition, Joseph married the Mary aforesaid, and now brings suit before a Pittsburgh alderman to compel his father-in-law to stand to his agreement.

☞ Omaha, June 23.—The Union Pacific Railroad is now open to Julesburg, 376 miles west of this point, and two daily trains will commence running each way in a few days. Over 5,000,000 pounds of freight, which has been waiting this event, will be forwarded at once.

☞ The funeral of Hon. Isaac Newton, late Commissioner of the Agricultural Department, took place on Friday afternoon. His remains were accompanied by numerous friends to the Baltimore depot, and thence were conveyed to Philadelphia for interment. The clerks and employes attended the funeral in a body.

☞ An anti-Popery riot broke out in Birmingham, England. The rioters obtained possession of the town, sacked some of the stores, and attacked a Catholic chapel. Troops were dispatched from London to quiet the disturbance and restore order. Such an occurrence is a disgrace to the intelligence and progress of the nineteenth century.

☞ Startling intelligence has been received here from Rome. Despatches report that two hundred armed men had thrown themselves into the city, it was supposed, with the intention of proclaiming a republic. But the desperate attempt failed, and forty of the revolutionists are now in prison.

☞ At Frankfort, Ind., the other day, Frank Harvey caught a neighbor's horse in his wheat field. He chased the brute till he got mad, put it into his stable, cut off its ears and tail, and beat the poor creature almost senseless. Afterwards he paid the owner $25, and gave him another horse to compromise the affair; and was then arrested on a criminal charge.

☞ The last official act of the President before leaving for Boston, was to appoint Marcus Atterbourg, of Wisconsin, as Minister to Mexico. He is now the Consul of the United States in the City of Mexico. A public exigency demanded the presence of an American Minister in Mexico at once, hence the appointment of one who is already in that country

☞ An Ohio paper tells a novel love story. A young couple planned an elopement, the girl desending from her room upon the traditional ladder, but at the gate they were met by the father of the girl and a minister, by whom the young couple were escorted to the parlor, where to their surprise they found all their relatives collected for the marriage ceremony, which took place at once. It was a neat paternal freak.

☞ A most singular sight was presented on Penn street Pittsburgh, on Friday last. It was a funeral procession, consisting of five persons, a father, mother and three children. But the strange part of the affair was that the coffin, containing the corpse of her youngest child—was borne by the mother upon her head, who with solemn gait and mien preceded the procession, followed by the father and children. The family is a German one.

☞ WHERE THE IVORY COMES FROM.—About 24,000 oxen are killed each week to supply the City of New York with meat. The bone known as the "shinbone," and all the leg from the knee to the hoof falls into the hands of Mr. Peter Cooper. He contracts with the butchers and market-men to supply him, and in this way about 100,000 shinbones per week find their way into his establishment. All the muscles are taken from them, the gluten is extracted, and the clean, white bone is kept to be worked up into parasol handles. In this way Mr. Cooper has made an immense fortune, and many ladies who supposed they were admiring a beautiful carved ivory handle to their sunshades, riding-whips, etc., have only been gazing upon the shinbone of an ox, —the very animal, perhaps, which supplied them with their morning's beefstake

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 28, 1867.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

GEORGE SHARSWOOD,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Columbia County Democratic Convention.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Democratic electors in and for the several boroughs and election districts of Columbia County, will meet at their usual place of holding their general elections on SATURDAY THE TWENTY SEVENTH DAY OF JULY, 1867, between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock in the afternoon of said day for the purpose of choosing BY BALLOT two delegates from each Election District to meet in County Convention, at the COURT HOUSE, in Bloomsburg, on Monday the 29th, day of July, 1867, at 1 o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of making the usual annual nominations of the Democratic party of Columbia County.

C. G. BARKLEY,
Chairman Democratic Standing Com.

THE Radicals had better muzzle Greeley. He is like a mad bull in a china shop. He speaks "right out in meeting in regard to Thad Stevens' confiscation, Ben Wade's division of lands, and that military humbug yclepted "The Grand Army of the Republic." P. John has been kept busy in excusing Horace to his readers, and we mildly suggest the annexed extract as fine text for his next issue:

We shall have confiscation, perhaps, and land to the negro pressed by a small minority. We do not think it will be wise to make new issues, and we counsel moderation with justice, as we did during the last session. We dread to reopen this question, because with it comes uncertainty, and unrest, feverishness, endless and angry discussions. We find a sentiment in the West that has expression in a few miserable, jobbing newspapers—a kind of Thenardier feeling. A number of office-beggars and politicians, calling themselves the Grand Army of the Republic, and meeting in out-of-the-way places with grips and pass-words, are passing resolutions demanding confiscation and farms. This is either knavery or madness. People who want farms work for them. The only class we know that takes other people's property because they want it is largely reprsented in Sing Sing. The people of this country do not want Sing Sing and Mexican banditti principles introduced into their state smanship. We can never reconstruct America by the gallows, and the Deputy-Sheriff, and we trust that the spirit of kindness will prevail—especially because this contest is not made by the Southern people. They accepted the Military bill manfully, and have endeavored to act under its provisions. Instead of apathy, and wrath, and discontent, we have found them eager and painstaking in their effort to reorganize their political system under the Military bill. If the work is arrested, they are not to blame; and we have no right to increase the conditions imposed last March. If anything, we should recognize the temper of the South by limiting them.

THE GALAXY, for July, contains articles on "Ritualism," by the Rev. Morgan Dix D. D., the Rector of Trinity Church New York; on "The Fruits of the War," by Horace Greely; on "The Personal Representation Project," by D. G. Croly; on "An Interview with General Escobedo," by an ex-officer; on "The Opening of the Royal Academy," by Ion Perdicaris; a humorous sketch, entitled "Where Progress Left the Gods," by F. B. Perkins; a short story, entitled, "Miss Aubusson; "Children," by H. T. Tuckerman; "Words and their Uses," by Richard Grant White, and poetry, by Dr. T. W. Parsons and Miss Ina D. Coolbrith, beside continuations of "Steven Lawrence Yoeman," by Mrs. Edwards, and "Waiting for the Verdict," by Mrs. R. H. Davis.

The illustrations of the number are by C. C. Griswold and Gaston Fay.

The price of the Galaxy is $3 50 a year; two copies for $6; single copies 30 cents.

On receipt of $4 The Galaxy will be sent for one year, together with a copy each of "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, and "The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, both books illustrated. Address W. B. & F. P. Church, No. 39 Park Row, N. Y.

LOYALTY ILLUSTRATED.—Some clerks and *attaches* of the present Geary administration have been proving their loyalty by stealing thousands of valuable books from the State library, *and selling them for old paper*. This practice has been going for months, and it is presumed that $20,000 worth have been plundered by these honest, upright, loyal men! The people can now see that not only is the Legislature venal, but the hangers-on have caught infection from their superiors. How long is this thing to last? How long will the people harbor these plunderers, who, vandal-like, destroy or sell, even the books purchased at a heavy cost by the State? Tax payers, think of these things, and then determine to push these men from the places they have abused.

THE Radical Press all over the country are in ecstacies because General Longstreet has written a letter of Radical tinge. They at once transform him from "a traitor red-handed with the blood of our brothers on his hands" into a 'brave soldier and Christian gentleman.' Some even go so far as to recommend him as U. S. Senator from Louisiana. There is not a whimper about his "desertion of the flag," "Andersonville," etc. It is wonderful how soon a rebel can become a patriot after joining the Radical party. We almost believe that Horace Greeley and the Radicals are trying to convert Jeff. Davis, and if successful would call him the best Statesman and purest patriot of the age.

THE reception of President Johnson in Boston, is gratifying in the extreme, and plainly shows that however much the people of Massachusetts may differ with him in sentiment, they do not permit this difference to degenerate into discourtesy. His reception was not only warm, but enthusiastic, and the most prominent Radicals of the State vied with each other to do honor to the Chief Magistrate of the nation. This is a severe rebuke to shoddy and snobby Philadelphia, whose action causes the cheek of every true Pennsylvanian to tingle with shame.

GEORGE SHARSWOOD, L. L. D.,

PRESIDENT JUDGE OF THE DISTRICT COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

(From "THE FORUM," by David Paul Brown.)

THE Honorable George Sharswood was born on the 7th of July, 1810, and graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, on the 31st of July, 1828, with the highest honors, delivering the Greek Salutatory, manifesting a scholarship of which his unceasing industry had given an early earnest. In the month of August of the same year, he became a student in the office of Mr. Joseph R. Ingersoll, and after severe application to his studies, was admitted to practice on the 5th of September, 1831.

Even after Mr. Sharswood's admission he still blended his classical with his professional duties, besides giving some attention to the modern languages, and it may be truly observed of him, that it has seldom happened that such young shoulders bore so wise a head.

He was not deficient in genius, but his great quality consisted in rigid and indefatigable labor. He was a model for a student. Always thoughtful yet always cheerful; modest and retiring in his manners, yet in a moment of exigency not deficient in just reliance upon himself. We do not think he could ever have been an effective advocate. The turn of his mind was too tranquil to enjoy or endure the tumult, agitation and excitement of jury trials. But in an argument to the Court in banc. upon a point of law few men of his years would have been his equal—cool, calm and collected, he had full control of that abundant stock of knowledge which untiring perseverance and industry had enabled him to accumulate.

After remaining at the bar some five years, with about the usual share of professional business, but with bright hopes clustering around him, he was elected to the Legislature on the 10th of October, 1837, where it is sufficient to say, that he justified the most sanguine hopes and expectations of his constituents. On the 9th of October, 1838, he became one of the select council, and on the 29th of June, 1841, was appointed Secretary of the Investigating Committee of the Stockholders of the Bank of the United States. On the 12th of October, 1841, he was elected again to the Legislature, and continued in that body by another election, on the 11th of October, 1842. Scarcely had his legislative services terminated, when, on the 8th of April, in the year 1845, he received the appointment of Judge of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, and on the 1st of February, 1848, became its President. On the 14th of October, 1851, under the new Constitution, he was elected by a large majority to the same judicial position, which he had previously held from the Executive and Senate of the State. He was commissioned on the 1st of December, 1851.

In all these varied and highly honorable and responsible employments, it may be justly said that he manifested the most abundant capacity and fitness for the duties imposed upon him. But he more especially shone in his judicial qualifications.

Take him for all in all, at his time of life no bench in Pennsylvania has borne a more unblemished, more competent or more exemplary incumbent. He cannot be said to be a man of refined and fascinating manners; his close studies and constant occupation would forbid that, but he is a man of kind, liberal and honorable feelings, just such a man as you might suppose was born to be a judge; and if he holds out as he has begun and Heaven and his constituents continue him to his "three score and ten,', we are mistaken or he will furnish the best practical proof of the folly of Legislating judges out of office at the expiration of sixty years.

Since his presidency in the District, Judge Sharswood has been chosen Professor of Law in the Pennsylvania University, where he is an invaluable acquisition. Apart from this duty, he is engaged in delivering a course of elaborate lectures before the Commercial Institute, and when it is remembered that the Court in which he presides sits ten months in a year, and is continuously and laboriously occupied during all that time in every diversity of trials, certainly no better commentary can be required upon his exhaustless patience and energy of character.

But to glance from the mental to the personal—Judge Sharswood is about five feet ten inches high, with a slight stoop of the shoulder, attributable probably to his studious pursuits through life. He has a benevolent face, and even temper, great patience, and that—without which everything else is nothing—uncompromising honesty. The honesty of a Judge, however, is hardly necessary to be referred to, as without it, no man is to be considered a judge. He is only a pageant in the temple of justice.

All this we have said with entire frankness and sincerity, and are prepared to stand by. Nay, it is the voice of the entire bar, and we may be excused though it partakes of something bordering upon a rebuke, in saying that there is only one defect in Judge Sharswood's judicial manner, and that possibly arises from Judge Washington having departed from the bench before Judge Sharswood came to the bar. Judge Washington never used a mallet or a gavel or commanded "silence!" or directed the members of the bar or the bystanders to take their seats. In departing from this example, we think Judge Sharswood errs. These errors, however may be attributable to the nature of the business, or may have been inherited from some of his official predecessors. Be this as it may, they are rather formal than substantial matters of objection—mere motes in a sunbeam, offending the eye without diminishing the light.

Judge Sharswood may be cited in support of our theory, that Judges—all other qualifications being equal—taken from the bar before they have been extensively engaged in practice, generally discharge their duties more satisfactorily than those who are hackneyed in litigation and therefore take partial or prejudiced views of a case. Unless the opposite sides of the issue exhibit great unequality in merit and strength, we defy any man to perceive from the deportment of the Judge, to what result his mind inclines. This is a great virtue in a judicial officer—nothing is so unbecoming in authority, as to descend from its high calling into the arena of professional degladiation, and advance gratuitous opinions, and join in a conflict between out-posts, before the mind entirely grasps the merits of the controversy. Counsel may be less observant of what they say or do, but a Judge should permit no word to escape his lips during the progress of a trial that may tend to bias a jury, or throw reproach upon one party or the other. Words, as we have elsewhere said, are things, and judicial words are very operative, if not controling things upon the minds of the "sworn twelve" who, having for the most part, but little light in themselves, look anxiously for the least glimmering of it that may be shed from the bench and sometimes convert that light into darkness.

Judge Sharswood puts his cases of course, very fairly to a jury; he seldom entrenches upon their right to determine upon facts, and when he charges upon the law, he does it with great clearness, precision and cogency, and so as to be comprehended by any man of the most ordinary intelligence. His thoughts are not only perspicuous, but the language in which they are clothed is so plain and unaffected as to prevent all equivocation or misapprehension.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE Democratic County Convention of Montour County.

ACCORDING to adjournment the Democratic County Convention met at the Court House in Danville, on Saturday, June 22d, inst. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That W. D. Weidenhamer and Dr. E. C. Kester, are hereby appointed Representative Conferees to meet similar Conferees from Columbia County, at Danville, at such time as may be agreed upon to nominate a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, and that in case of inability to attend, said Conferees are hereby idstructed to use all honorable means for the nomination of Hon. Thomas Chalfant for Representative.

The following candidates were nominated:

For County Commissioner, Andrew C. Russel.

For District Attorney, George D. Butler.

For Jury Commissioner, Daniel Billmeyer.

For County Auditor, Elias Haas.

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That the Democracy of Montour county express their continued confidence in and adherance to the principles of civil government, promulgated and established by the founders of the Union.

2. That the Union of the States is perpetual, and the Federal Government, though one of the limited powers, is supreme within its constitutional limits.

3. That each State is entitled to its proper representation in Congress and in the Electoral College; and that the denial of this right, or the refusal by the Republican majority in Congress to admit the legally elected representatives of any State or States to seats in Congress, or in the Senate of United States, is destructive of the first principles of the Government itself.

4. That each State has the exclusive right to determine the qualifications of voters within his own limits, and that any attempt by Congress to interfere with the exercise of this exclusive State right is a usurpation of power, and an outrage upon the rights of the people of the States.

5. That we are opposed to any amendment to the Constitution of this State which shall confer upon negroes the right to vote or hold office.

6. That we are opposed to the confiscation policy avowed by the leaders of the Republican party as a violation of the Declaration of Rights contained in our Constiution, and destructive of all protection to private propetry.

7. That the Republican party, by its reckless disregard of the the rights and interest of the people, by its unconscionable squandering of the public moneys upon political favorites and partisans, its unwarrented increase of the number of public officers at high salaries, and the consequent alarming increase of our national debt, as well as of the current yearly expenditures of the Government, both national and State.

8. That we are opposed to the subjugation of the civil to the military power in any of the States, and to the usurpation by Congress of the powers of the Executive and Judiciary Departments of the Government.

9. That the Republican party, by its action in the administration of the Government, has shown itself unfit to direct and control the government of a FREE constitution-loving and law-abiding people, and that a proper regard for our own interest, prosperity and happiness as a nation and for the perpetuity of our Government imperatively demands the speedy removal of that party from power.

10. That the success of the Democratic party is the only hope left to the people of a system of retrenchment which shall relieve the people from the present heavy burdens of taxation, and of a reform which shall secure our unity and perpetuity as a nation, and that in order to ensure this success the most efficient instrumentality is the newspaper press. We, therefore, urge upon every Democrat the importance of using every effort to increase the circulation of the Democratic papers, especially of his own county, by giving to it their individual patronage and by making vigorous effort to place it in the hands of every voter in the county.

11. That we have the fullest confidence in the integrity, uprightness and ability of the Hon. George Sharswood, the Democratic nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court, and pledge him our hearty and undivided support at the coming election.

12. That we approve of the action of our worthy and talented U. S. Senator, Hon. C. R. Buckalew, his firm adherence to Democratic measures, and his unyielding opposition to the destructive and disunion policy of the last Radical Congress, deserve the highest commendation of the Democracy of the State.

13. That the Hon. Geo. D. Jackson, our Democratic State Senator, has shown himself a Democrat worthy to be the Representative of the Democracy of the District.

14 That we heartily approve of the course of our late member of the State Legislature, Hon. Thomas Chalfant. That his prompt and watchful care over the local interests of his constituents, as well as his firm and manly opposition to the Radical measures of the Republican majority in the House of which he was a member, entitles him to the thanks of the Democracy of the District as well as of the State.

15. That we will support the ticket this day nominated, and use all honorable endeavors to secure its success by a largely increased majority.

J. H. Campbell, Esq., was appointed Chairman of the Standing Committee.

The Convention was addressed by Mr. Campbell and Hon. Thos. Chalfant.

IT appears that while the Legislatures of the New England States are moving in the matter of encouraging the restocking of their rivers and streams with shad and salmon, the Canadian papers are complaining of the over-stocking of their streams with fish. The laws prohibiting netting in the streams have so increased the quantities of fish that the quality has deteriorated. This fact shows the legislative interposition effective in preventing the destruction of fish.

THE Radicals met in Williamsport on Wednesday to nominate a candidate for Supreme Bench, and after considerable pow-wow-ing selected the Hon. Henry W. Williams, at present a Journeyman Judge of a little court in the county of Allegheny. He won't be required to resign.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 40
Rye "	1 25
Corn "	1 10
Flour per barrel	16 00
Cloverseed	7 00
Flaxseed	2 50
Butter	20
Eggs	18
Tallow	14
Potatoes	75
Dried Apples	2 00
Pork	12
Hams	15
Sides and Shoulders	12
Lard per pound	15
Hay per ton	25 00

LUMBER.

Hemlock Boards per thousand feet	$16 00
Pine " " (one inch)	18@20
Joist, Scantling, Plank, (Hemlock)	15 00
Shingles, No. 1 per thousand	8 00
" " 2 " "	7 00
Siding " " ft.	18 00

Philadelphia Markets.

THURSDAY, June 27, 1867.

FLOUR—	
Northwestern superfine at	$7.50@8.00
Northwestern extra	8.50@9.50
Northwestern family	10.00@11.25
Pennsylvania and Western superfine	8.00@8.50
Pennsylvania and Western extra	9.00@9.50
Pennsylvania and Western family	11.00@12.00
Pennsylvania and Western fancy	13.00@14.00
Rye flour	6.75@6.87
WHEAT—Pennsylvania red, ₱ bus	$2.40@2.50
Southern " "	$3.00@3.15
California " "	$2.90
white "	$3.15@3.20
RYE—Pennsylvania rye, ₱ bus	$1.40@1.45
CORN—Yellow, "	$1.04@1.06
White, "	$1.20@1.21
OATS—₱ bus	78@80
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork, ₱ bbl	$21.50
Mess Beef, "	$21.25
Dressed Hogs, ₱ lb	8½@8½c
Smoked Hams "	13@15½c
" Shoulders ₱ lb	12@13½c
Lard, ₱ lb	12@13½c
SEEDS—Cloverseed ₱ bus	$8.00@8.50
Timothyseed ₱ bus	$3.50
Flaxseed "	$2.01@3.05
PIG IRON—No. 1 Scotch	$43.00
No. 1 American	$41.00
CATTLE—Beef Cattle ₱ lb	18@19c
Cows, ₱ head	$40@$60
SHEEP—₱ lb	6@6½c
HOGS—₱ 100 lbs	$8.00@9.00

MARRIED.

ALE—BARTON—On the 19th inst., at the house of the bride's father, by the Rev. Thomas H. Cullen, Mr. ALFRED ALE to Miss KATE, daughter of Caleb Barton, of Bloomsburg.

WALTER—STRICKER—On the 9th instant, by Rev. T. M. Morris, Mr. DANIEL W. WALTER to Miss TILLIE STRICKER, both of Catawissa.

BENNETT—LAWTON—On the 19th inst., in Hughesville, Pa., by the Rev. H. W. Buck, Mr. ABRAHAM BENNETT, of Greenwood, Columbia county, to Miss ELMIRA LAWTON, of the same place.

M'AFEE—MICHAEL—On the 15th inst., in Beaver township, by G. P. Dreisbach, J. P., Mr. URIAH M'AFEE to Miss PHŒBE MICHAEL, of Mifflin, Columbia county.

HENRY—HESS—At the residence of Mr. M'Ansall, in Berwick, on the 23rd inst., by Rev. Geo. J. Brensinger, Mr. WILLIAM HENRY to Miss KATE HESS, all of Columbia county.

PRYOR—PAINTER—On the 11th inst., by Rev. L. Coleman, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Mr. J. K. PRYOR to Miss SUE I. PAINTER, all of Mauch Chunk, Pa.

DIED.

MOORE—In Greenwood, on the 15th inst., SARAH E. MOORE, aged 11 years and 9 months.

LEMMONS—In Greenwood township, ELLA LEMMONS, aged 6 months and 6 days.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—This remedy has long been cherished by the community for its remarkable efficacy in relieving, healing and curing the most obstinate, painful and long-standing cases of *Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup Asthma, Inflamation of the Lungs;* while even *Consumption* itself has yielded to its magic influence when all other means have failed. Its whole history proves that the past has produced no remedy of equal value, as a cure for the numerous and dangerous pulmonary affections which prevail all over the land.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.—*From Andrew Archer, Esq., of Fairfield, Me.*—"About eight years since my son, Henry A. Archer, now Postmaster at Fairfield, Somerset county, Me., was attacked with spitting of blood, cough, weakness of Lungs, and general debility, so much so that our family physician declared him to have a "Seated Consumption." He was under medical treatment for a number of months, but received no benefit from it. At length, from the solicitation of himself and others, I purchased one bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which benefited him so much I obtained another bottle, which in a short time restored him to his usual state of health. I think I can safely recommend this remedy to others in like condition, for it is, I think, all it purports to be—The great Lung Remedy for the Times! The above statement, gentlemen, is my voluntary offering to you in favor of your Balsam, and is at your disposal."

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 18 Tremont St., Boston, and for sale by Druggists generally. [jel'67.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE.—AMESBURY MASS., Oct. 13th 1863.—*Mr. Grace—Dear Sir*:—Having been afflicted grievously for several weeks with a severe abscess upon my side, I used several remedies for its eradication without receiving any relief, until I applied your salve, which effected a speedy and permanent cure. I therefore feel happy to certify my confidence in its virtues. Yours with respect, JAMES BEAN.

I certify to the truthfulness of the above statement. H. S. DEARBORN, M. D.

SETH W. FOWLE, & SON, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box. By mail 55 cents.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail, will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my31'67-1y.] Williamsburg, Kings co., N. Y.

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stobner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Candidates for Nomination.

The following gentlemen have been mentioned for nomination to the several County Offices to be filled by election the present year, and their names will be presented for the consideration of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR SHERIFF:

WILLIAM APPLEMAN,
BENTON TOWNSHIP.

MORDECAI MILLARD,
CENTRE TOWNSHIP.

ANDREW J. ALBERTSON,
GREENWOOD TOWNSHIP.

LEWIS ENKE,
BERWICK.

JOSIAH H. FURMAN,
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

JAMES LAKE,
SCOTT TOWNSHIP.

SAMUEL KLINE,
BENTON TOWNSHIP.

FOR TREASURER:

JOHN H. HETLER,
MIFFLIN TOWNSHIP.

FRANKLIN L. SHUMAN,
CATAWISSA TOWNSHIP.

ROBERT STOUT,
MADISON TOWNSHIP.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

DAVID YEAGER,
LOCUST TOWNSHIP.

COUNTY TREASURER.—Having served the Democracy of Columbia county faithfully for a number of years in the capacity of editor and publisher of the BERWICK GAZETTE, and believing that long-continued service is entitled to consideration at the hands of the party, I have been induced to allow my name to go before the people as a candidate for County Treasurer. Should I be nominated and elected I promise to perform the duties of the office with fidelity and to the best of my ability. J. S. SANDERS.
Berwick, June 28, 1867.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Stockholders of the Centralia Water Company, that an election will be held on Saturday, the 27th day of July, 1867, at 2 o'clock P. M., in the School House, for the purpose of electing five Directors for the ensuing year. By order of the Board.
Attest S. E. VAN BEUREN, Sec't'y.
Centralia, June 28, 1867-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF JOHN STINER, DECEASED.—Letters of administration to the estate of John Stiner, late of Orange township, Columbia county, Pa., deceased, have been granted by the Register of Columbia county, to John Grow, who resides in Scott township, said county. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.
JOHN GROW, Adm'r.
June 28, 1867-6t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT IN and for the County of Columbia: In the matter of the estate of Peter Eveland, deceased. And now to wit: May 6th, 1867, the Court appoint Elijah R. Ikeler, Esq., auditor, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Peter Eveland and John Eveland, administrators, to and amongst the heirs and legal representatives. By the Court. From the record. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
The auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office, in Bloomsburg, on Saturday, July 27th at 10 o'clock a. m.
E. R. IKELER, Auditor.
Bloomsburg, June 28, 1867.

S. C. SHIVE,
CABINET MAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER BY STEAM OF
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,
SHUTTERS, MOULDINGS,
WINDOW FRAMES, &C.
MAIN STREET,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
June 28, 1867.

PRIVATE SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE undersigned would announce to the public that he wishes to dispose at private sale of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES OF
TIMBER LAND,
situate in Fishingcreek township, Columbia co., bounded by lands of Deanor M'Henry, Joseph Coleman, Samuel Coleman and others. The timber is principally white pine, yellow pine, rock oak and chestnut. Two hundred acres are nearly level, and all could be easily farmed. Ample time given, but good security is asked.
MICHAEL LEMON,
Forks P. O.,
June 28, 1867. Columbia county, Pa.

LOCUST TWP. BOUNTY FUND.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Locust township, hereby certify that we have settled with J. J. Campbell, Collector of Bounty Tax for 1864.

	DR.	
Amount on Duplicate		$8,888 84
	CR.	
By exonerations		349 64
By percentage		166 70
By cash paid P. K. Herbein, Treasurer		8,335 23
		$8,851 57
Balance in hands of Collector		37 27
Henry Helwig, on Duplicate for 1865.	DR.	$3,414,33
CR. by exonerations		112 67
" by percentage		64 44
Paid P. K. Herbein, Treasurer,		3,237 35
		3,314 46
Peter K. Herbein, Treasurer of Bounty Fund,	DR.	
By cash rec'd of J. J. Campbell, Collector		$8,335 23
By cash of Wm. Goodman, one of the committee for procuring volunteers		87 50
By cash of Henry Helwig, collector		3,244 18
		$11,667 18
Peter K. Herbein, claims an allowance for the following payments made:		
Paid to National Bank of Bloomsburg,		$10,469 32
" Albert Herbein a veteran soldier,		300 00
" Interest on sundry bonds,		331 52
" for stamps, duplicates and money on broken banks,		31 00
Percentage		55 51
Paid Henry Helwig		12 00
" Auditors for three days,		9 00
" W H Reinbold for procuring volunteers		17 42
" Committee		1 50
" Robert F Clark for collecting money from Henry Helwig,		10 67
		$11,268 65
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$398 53

REUBEN FAHRINGER,
ISAAC BYER,
DAVID YEAGER,
June 28, 1867. Auditors.

ESTRAY HEIFER.—CAME TO THE premises of the subscriber in Bloom township, a BRINDLE HEIFER, about three years old, formerly owned by Frederick Fiedler. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs. MOSES COFFMAN.
Bloomsburg, June 14, 1867-3t.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.
ESTATE OF I. W. HAUS, DEC'D.
Letters of administration with the will annexed to the estate of I. W. Haus, late of Centralia Borough, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to Mary A. Haus. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to M. M. L'Velle, Esq., at Ashland, Pa., attorney for the estate; and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.
MARY A. HAUS, Administratrix
June 14, 1867. *cum testamento annexo.*

MERCHANDISE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
To my friends and the public generally, that all kinds of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
NOTIONS, &C.,
are constantly on hand and for sale
AT BARTON'S OLD STAND,
BLOOMSBURG, BY
JAMES K. EYER.
☞ *Also*, Sole Agent for ELLIS' PHOSPHATE OF IRE. Large lot constantly on hand. [feb8'67.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING neatly executed at THE COLUMBIAN Steam Printing Office.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!
NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
ROOMS OVER MILLER'S STORE,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
WHERE may be found the finest assortment of
FURNITURE
ever offered to the people of this section, consisting of
PARLOR, KITCHEN AND BED-ROOM FURNITURE,
of all kinds, sizes, styles, description and prices.
CHAIRS OF ALL STYLES,
Kitchen, Dining, Parlor and Sitting Room chairs,
EXTENSION TABLES,
Breakfast Tables, Dining Tables, Kitchen Tables, Library and Centre Tables.
SIDE BOARDS.
Chestnut, Walnut, and Chestnut-walnut Trimmed, Etageres—a large assortment on hand, well made and nicely finished.
DRESSING CASES,
Hall Stands, Hattrees and Brackets, every variety and finish.
SPRING BEDS.
The best ever offered to the public.
PICTURE FRAMES,
And in fact every thing to be found in a City Ware Room can be had in our rooms, and at the very lowest prices. I have established the
READY PAY AND ONE PRICE SYSTEM,
And warrant our goods as represented.
J. H. BATES.
Bloomsburg, May 31, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
AT PETER ENT'S STORE,
IN LIGHT STREET,
OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
THE subscriber has just received and has on hand at his old stand in Light Street, a large and select
ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE
purchased at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Light Street,
FOR CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
His stock consists of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
choicest styles and latest fashions,
Calicoes, Muslins,
Ginghams, Flannels,
Hosiery, Carpets,
Silks, Shawls,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
Satinetts, Cassimers,
Cottonades, Kentucky Jeans.
&C., &C., &C.
GROCERIES, MACKERAL,
Queensware, Cedarware, Hardware, Medicines, Drugs, Oils, Paints, &c.
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.
In short everything usually kept in a country store. The patronage of his old friends and the public generally, is respectfully solicited.
The highest market price paid for country produce. PETER ENT.
Light Street, May 3, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
AT D. K. SLOAN'S STORE,
IN ORANGEVILLE, PA.,
OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
The subscriber has just received and has on hand at his store in Orangeville, a large and select
ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDISE
purchased at the lowest fig

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1867.

THE rains of this week are a blessing to the farmer, and consequently to the country.

THE Festival which has been held at Seminary Hall for several evenings, will be resumed on Saturday evening of this week.

THE COLUMBIAN was the first weekly paper in the state that published the proceedings of the State Convention and put up the ticket.

SENATOR BUCKALEW expects to leave town on Saturday, for Washington. The session of Congress will probably not last over a month.

THE sale of the Real Estate of Clemuel G. Ricketts, deceased, situated in Orangeville, has been postponed. Those concerned will please take notice.

OUR people, and especially candidates for office, should remember that we have a jury commissioner to nominate and elect this fall. This is in addition to the regular commissioner.

WE announce this week as additional candidates for nomination the following gentlemen: For Sheriff, William Appleman; for Treasurer, Franklin L. Shuman, Jeremiah S. Sanders and John H. Hetler; for Commissioner, David Yeager.

THE young people of this place have decided to celebrate the Fourth of July in Hendershot's grove, near M'Kelvey Neal & Co's Furnace. All are cordially invited to attend. If the weather prove fair there will be dancing in the evening. The Brass Band will be in attendance.

THE Orangeville Cornet Band gave a grand musical concert and exhibition at Academy Hall, in New Columbus, on Saturday evening the 22d instant, which was a perfect success. Everything passed off in a quiet, genteel and peaceable manner, and satisfactory to all.

P. JOHN refuses to accept our challenge as to who has the largest circulation in this and adjoining counties. Advertisers and others will therefore please take notice, that it is a conceded fact that the COLUMBIAN has the largest circulation in this and adjoining counties.

ON the Fourth of July Prof. Theo. Price intends to preform his wire walking feat from the Forks Hotel to Snyder's Building, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock. All are invited to attend. Prof. Price is too well known to need any commendation at our hands. As a wire walker he has no equal.

THE colored people of Bloomsburg and vicinity held a festival on last monday evening in their Masonic Hall in the Exchange Block. Mr. Palmer of this place delivered the oration. We are informed that the attendance was large, and that quite a number of our white citizens were present.

P. JOHN'S editorials upon the subject of discharging Jeff. Davis on bail, are refreshing. To be sure they are stolen, mainly, from Greeley's *N. Y. Tribune*—that is, appropriated without credit—but they are all the better for this reason. They are not altogether silly as they doubtlessly would be if concocted by the Doctor himself.

IF you have any counterfeit, torn, excessively dirty, or mutilated currency, don't send it to us, for it will be returned to you every time. Do with it as is done in a town in "Maine"—keep it carefully until you go to church, when you can put it in the collection plate for the poor benighted heathen, who, cannot tell a counterfeit shinplaster from a bootjack.

A JULY session of Congress seems a foregone conclusion. The Radicals have sounded the key note by sending circulars to every Republican member to be on hand on the first Wednesday in July. The Radical Congressional campaign document distributing committee have also blown their trumpet for an extra session.

WE have been requested to announce that there will be a public lecture on the subject of Temperance in the Lutheran Church at this place on Tuesday evening, July 2nd, by the Rev. Mr. Swallow. The lecture takes place under the auspices of the Order of Good Templers. The members of the order, and all other persons interested in this noble enterprise, are earnestly requested to attend.

JUDGING from the number of letters received, and the many inquiries made on the subject, we presume that an offer we made in last week's *Columbian* is misunderstood. It was to the effect that we would pay five dollars for 1858 cents. We adhere to our offer; that is *we will give five dollars for one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight cents*. In fact, not wishing to be considered as desirous of driving a hard bargain, we are willing to take 1800.

MR. ALBERT YOST, late a partner in the *Columbia County Republican*, has dissolved his connection with it, and purchased the *Wyoming Republican*. We have ever found Mr. Yost to be a kind and obliging gentleman, and know him to be a thorough practical printer. Though we differ widely with him politically, yet we have always found him temperate in discussion, and honest in the practice of his belief. Our good wishes attend him, though we warn him that he has made a purchase in dead stock, and that Republicanism in Wyoming county as well as elsewhere, is below par.

WE would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Lemon, who wishes to dispose of a valuable tract of timber land at private sale.

BOATING is again becoming quite brisk. For some time past the occupation has been a poor one, and yet men who had no other calling, and whose money was invested in boats and stock had to labor for starvation prices, because there was nothing else to do. Perhaps no class of men work harder, and are paid less. Yet a great deal of our prosperity depends upon our canals, and we are glad that the balance of the season promises to prove remunerative.

WHAT is better than a good reputation? Nothing! but the goods which you can get at L. N. Moyer Drug Store in the Exchange Block are improvable as regards quality and price. Call and see even if you do not wish to purchase; the stock is well worth looking at and the rates unusually low. A fresh assortment just procured embracing all articles kept by first class establishments such as paints, oils, drugs, chemicals, perfumery etc.

WE publish in this issue an article commendatory of Judge Sharswood, our candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court at the coming election. It is copied by us from "*The Forum*," a work written and published some years since by David Paul Brown, Esq., a distinguished member of the Philadelphia Bar *and of the Republican party*. It will be seen that his endorsement of Judge Sharswood is intelligent, earnest and decisive. We commend it to the careful perusal of our readers.

ON last Saturday a Sunday School festival was held at Lime Ridge. The attendance was large, and we learn that pecuniarily the movement was a success. The Berwick Brass Band was in attendance, and added to their already enlarged popularity by their fine selections of music. Prof. Price was also on hand and performed his wire walking feat. We are sorry to say that the proceedings were interrupted in the afternoon by a disgraceful row. The ringleaders were arrested, and we doubt not prompt justice will be meted out to them.

THE citizens of Fishingcreek and adjoining townships design celebrating the coming Fourth of July in an appropriate manner, in a beautiful grove not far from Unangst's tavern. Addresses will be made by E. R. Ikeler, Esq., and C. B. Brockway. Those Fishingcreekers have a wholesome reverence for the principles of '76, and seem determined to adhere to the faith delivered to them by their revolutionary sires. We doubt not the celebration will be a success in point of numbers and interest.

THE SURRATT TRIAL is still dragging on slowly. The principal point on the part of the prosecution is to prove that he was in Washington at the time of the assassination, as it is understood the defense will try to prove he was in Canada at the time. Many of the witnesses for the prosecution are rogues of the deepest dye (no pun intended), and one of them, John M. Lloyd, admits that "his memory is impaired by habitual drunkenness" and admits that "he was very drunk on the 14th of April 1865." Judge Fisher has refused to permit the recall of witnesses for the prosecution for the purpose of re-examination by the defense.

MERRY AND WISE.—A Comical Monthly paper for Boys and Girls, consisting of eight pages twenty-four columns, beautifully illustrated by handsome engravings. Subscription price only 50 cents a year, payable in advance. A beautiful little Puzzle sent free as a premium to every subscriber. In the First Number of Vol. III. is commenced a new Serial, by the celebrated Capt Mayne Reid. It will run through the year, and is entitled the "Headless Horseman; a strange tale of Mexico." Also numerous others attractions, Puzzles, (Prizes awarded monthly,) Correspondence, Literature, Interesting Stories, comic and otherwise; Poetry, Recipes, Scraps, etc.

No Humbug. Address "Merry and Wise," Box 18, Station G. N. Y. City.

THE STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL conducted by the Ladies of Bloomsburg, for the purpose of procuring Chandeliers for the grand hall of the Institute; and held on the evenings of Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, and on Monday evening of the present, has been in every respect a complete success.

The weather was extremely pleasant, and the large hall was filled every night, comfortably, and one night uncomfortably. The ice creams and cake were excellent, and the smiling attendance of handsome women who were *so* earnest in the good work, gave an additional flavor to the ice cream and strawberries.

The accommodating post-mistress, and the beautiful fortune-teller had each a crowd of youthful and expectant faces about their respective booths; and great was the fun when an apt fortune was meted out to the anxious inquirer. Constantly through the hall were flitting in high glee, beautiful little children selling boquets, and putting the money into the boxes. The Bloomsburg Brass Band was in attendance, and the newly purchased Chandeliers blazed with mellow light

"O'er fair women and brave men,
And when music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The Superintendent, Teachers and Scholars of the E. L. Sunday School, hereby tender their grateful acknowledgements to the citizens of Catawissa and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage and good behavior at the late Festival for the benefit of said school.

M. M. BROBST, Sec't'y.

Catawissa, June 25, 1867.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE:

"——A map of busy life—
Its fluctuations and its vast concerns."

NO. XXVI.

THE FOUNDLING.

NOT very many years ago, a vessel set sail from a certain port in the Kingdom of Great Brittain, bound for New York. The usual number of passengers were on board, all intending to make the United States their future home. They belonged to the several classes of English society; and although at home and after their arrival here, they would not all perhaps mingle in the same social circle, yet on ship board for the most part all conventional distinctions were disregarded.

Among them was a woman of good birth, but in reduced circumstances, who was coming to New York to meet her husband who had preceded her a few months, and having obtained a situation, had written for his wife to come on and rejoin him. She had with her a little daughter named Elizabeth, their only child, and less than a year old. During the voyage the mother sickened and died. Her little means were only enough to bring herself and child to port, and the child thus thrown upon the charity of the passengers, was at once adopted by a man and his wife named West, and cared for by them until the vessel reached New York. The father never came to claim his child, nor was all inquiry or search of any avail to trace him.

Little Lizzie, therefore remained upon the hands of her father by adoption, and was treated as one of his own children. The passengers disembarked, each taking his separate way in the wide world, and Mr. West himself coming to Pennsylvania, settled in the interior of the State, following the occupation of a day laborer for his support. His family grew in size and expense, and his labors, burdens and cares also increased. Lizzie happened one day to attract the attention of an elegant and wealthy lady, and finding upon inquiry that she was a foundling, offered to take and rear her as her own child; among such associations as seemed more suited to the delicate and ladylike perceptions of the little girl, than those amidst which her life theretofore had been spent.

Mr. West was not anxious to part with his little charge. He felt that her influence was for good, and that there was a superiority about her mind and manners, born with her, and pervading all her thoughts and actions. But the offer was a tempting relief to him, and it offered superior chances to the little girl, which he thought he had no right for her sake, to disregard. He too made inquiries. He found that Mrs. Milner was wealthy, that she moved in the best society of the town wherein she resided, that she was a lady of refinement and culture, and above all, she was a Christian. After consultation with his wife therefore, he determined to leave the little orphan Lizzie in her care. Proper papers were prepared, wherein a statement of her parentage was inserted, and certain stipulations and requirements as to treatment and education were provided. And so little Lizzie passed from the humble roof of her foster father into the companionship of the gay and the wealthy.

We need not follow her through the years of her education and mental and moral training, to the full physical development of womanhood. She grew up to be beautiful, accomplished and virtuous—a companion to her benefactors, a useful, prudent, indispensable fixture in the household. But neither wealth, nor virtue, nor position could bar the door against death. The lady died, leaving to her sorrowing husband a tiny daughter, the care of whom devolved on the same Lizzie whose tender babyhood had been cared for by a stranger. She appreciated her position and filled it nobly; and the father, charmed with the impromptu mother of his baby, with whom he was thus brought more closely in contact, after a suitable time offered her his hand in marriage.

The disparity in their years was not such as to render the offer improper, or the acceptance of it injudicious, and they were married.

A few years more of successful business disposed Mr. Milner to retire from active life, and he purchased an estate on the banks of the beautiful Susquehanna, and bringing his young bride and her charge with him, took possession of their new home.

A small tenant house which had not attracted any attention, seemed to obstruct the laying out of the grounds according to the fancy of the new proprietor; and calling one of his workmen to him he inquired who was the tenant. He was informed that it was a Mrs. West, an Englishwoman, whose husband was but lately dead, and who was living there alone. "West!" "West!" the name was surely familiar, and calling to his wife, they proceeded at once to call upon the widow. She was, as he suspected, the foster mother of the rich Mrs. Milner. The meeting was exceedingly tender on both sides. The little tenant house was not disturbed, nor was Mrs. West required to pay any more rent; and the happiest hours of Lizzie, now no longer little, are spent at the cottage of her early friend, whom her step daughter calls "Grandma."

The best part of the foregoing story is its truth. The tenant house still stands, the widow still occupies it, the little daughter is a married woman, and little Lizzie is a happy wife and blooming mother of a little darling of her own.

NISI PRIUS.

MINING operations in the vicinity of Ashland and Centralia have been resumed, much to the relief of the people of that section. A single week of idleness in that region necessarily produces much destitution among the poor laborers. On that border of the county we have an enterprising and thrifty population who have almost entirely redeemed the region from natural barrenness, and who are doing much to add to the natural resources of our county.

LEGAL NOTICES.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Thomas Brobst, of Lime Ridge, Columbia county, having bought the following list of property from John S. Mann, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Mann, viz: Two mules, one two-horse spring wagon, one two-horse wagon and two sets of harness. THOS. BROBST.

Lime Ridge, June 14, 1867-it.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF SAMUEL M'NEAL, DEC'D.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Samuel M'Neal, late of Benton township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county, to Abraham S. M'Neal, of said township All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the Executor without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment. ABRAHAM M'NEAL,
June 14, 1867. Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF ISAAC REICHARD DEC'D.

Letters of administration on the estate of Isaac Reichard, late of Madison township, Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county, to Sylvester Reichard and Cyrus Richard, administrators. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent are requested to make them known to the administrators without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.
SYLVESTER REICHARD,
CYRUS REICHARD,
June 7, 1867. Adm'rs.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
ESTATE OF WILLIAM FAIRMAN, DEC'D.

Letters of administration to the estate of William Fairman, late of Mount Pleasant township, Columbia county, deceased, has this day been granted by the Register of said county to William Fairman, Who resides in Madison township in said county. All persons having claims or demands against the estate of the decedent, are requested to present them to the administrator without delay, and all persons indebted are requested to make payment.
WM. FAIRMAN,
Madison tp., May 24, 1867. Administrator.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF COLUMBIA COUNTY: In the matter of the estate of Samuel Rozelle, deceased. And now to wit: May 8th, 1867, the Court appoint C. B. Brockway, Esq., auditor, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator.
By the Court. From the Record.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

The auditor above named will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bloomsburg, on Monday, July 1st, 1867, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time all persons having claims against said estate must present them, or be debarred from claiming a share in the same.
C. B. BROCKWAY, Auditor.
Bloomsburg, June 14, 1867.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF COLUMBIA COUNTY:—In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of minor children of Solomon Swank, deceased. And now, to wit, May 6th, 1867, by agreement of counsel, E. H. Little, Esq., is appointed auditor to distribute the funds as a fund in the hands of the administrator.
By the Court. From the record.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

The undersigned will attend to the duties of his appointment, on MONDAY, JULY 15th, 1867, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office, in Bloomsburg, when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund
E. H. LITTLE, Auditor.
Bloomsburg, June 14, 1867.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the account of Samuel Henry and Andrew Creveling, executors of Archibald Henry, deceased. And now to wit, May 9th, 1867, on motion of Mr. Clark, the Court appoint E. H. Little, Esq., auditor to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants.
By the Court. From the Record.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

The undersigned will attend to the duties of his appointment, on SATURDAY, JULY 13th, 1867, at 10 o'clock a. m. at his office in Bloomsburg, when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund or assets.
E. H. LITTLE, Auditor.
Bloomsburg, June 14, 1867.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Will be exposed to public sale, on its premises in Fishing Creek township, Columbia county, on SATURDAY, JUNE 29th 1867, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all that tract or lot of Land, bounded and described as follows to wit:—On the north by and of Nathan Smith and the Huntingdon Creek, on the east by land of Martin Andrews, on the south by land of Frank Hoffman and others, and on the west by land of Elias Ash and John Hutchison, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY ACRES;

ninety acres cleared; twenty acres first-class timothy meadow land surpassed by none in the county; fifty acres of timber land, such as Chestnut, Oak, etc., whereon is erected a

FRAME HOUSE AND BARN,

with a well of water at the door; also a young apple orchard on the premises. The land adjoins the road leading from Orangeville to Jones' Mill. Will be sold in two parts or all together as may suit purchasers. Late the estate of William Robbins, deceased.

☞ *CONDITIONS OF SALE.*—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; ten per cent. less one-half, to be paid on the first day of April 1868, at which time if the conditions have been complied with, possession will be given; the balance to be paid on the first day of April, 1869, with interest from the first day of April, 1868, at which time a good warrented deed will be made.
M. M. EMERMAN,
C. B. WHITE,
Fishing Creek, June 7, 1867. Executors.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, on SATURDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF JULY, 1867, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Samel Bower, administrator of George L. Johnson, late of Orange township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by pulic vendue, on the premises, a certain Farm and real estate, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—On the east by land of John Van Liew, on the south by land of Eli Klineon the west by land of William White and Samel Creveling, and on the north by land of Daiel Everhart,

CONTAINING SEVENT ACRES,

more or less, whereon are erected a Frame Dwelling House, Barn and other outbuildings; late the estate of said deceased, situate in the township of Orange and county aforesaid.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, June 8, 1867.

Terms of Sale.—Ten per cent of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute, and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation nisi, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage.
June 14, 1867. SAMUEL BOWER, Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, on Saturday, July 27th, 1867, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Daniel Singley, jr., and Daniel Singley, sr., administrators of John Singley, late of Beaver township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain message and

TRACT OF LAND,

bounded and described as follows, to wit:—On the south by lands of Peter Hay, Jonathan Hauck and Samuel Nungesser, on the west by lands of Samuel Nungesser and Peter Auck, on the north by land of Peter Knecht, and on the east by land of Jacob Shearman, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ACRES

and thirty-six perches, strict measure, whereon is erected a good plank house 2 stories high, a good frame bank barn, spring house, and other out-buildings. There is a never failing spring of water at the door. About nine acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fifteen acres being meadow land. There are upon the premises three thrifty young apple orchards in bearing condition; late the estate of said deceased, situate in the township and county aforesaid.
JOE COLEMAN, Clerk.
Bloomsburg, June 17, 1867.

Conditions of Sale.—The one-third of the purchase money to remain charged upon the premises during the natural life of Jane Singley, widow of the said deceased, and the interest thereof to be annually and regularly paid by the purchaser on the first day of April, and the said widow during her natural life, or at her death the principal to be paid by the purchaser to the persons legally entitled thereto. Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the two-thirds of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; the one-fourth of the two-thirds less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute, and the remaining two-thirds one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation nisi. The purchaser to pay for deed aforesaid.
DANIEL SINGLEY, sr.,
DANIEL SINGLEY, Jr.,
June 21, 1867. Administrators.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, on Saturday the thirteenth day of July, 1867, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, George W. Correll, guardian of Mary Jane Morris a minor child of June, wife of Joseph Morris, late of Bloom township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain undivided interest in certain real estate, bounded as described as follows, to wit: On the north lot of Geo. Quinn, on the east by an alley, on the south by lot of Wm. Perry, and on the west by Iron Dale Railroad street, containing

30 FEET FRONT & 122 FEET IN DEPTH,

more or less; late the estate of said deceased, situate in the town of Bloomsburg, and county aforesaid.
Terms made known on day of sale.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
GEORGE W. CORRELL,
Bloomsburg, June 21, 1867 Guardian.

APPRAISER'S LIST.

LIST OF DEALERS
OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

For the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Distillers, Brewers, within the County of Columbia returned and classified in accordance with the several acts of assembly, by the appraiser of mercantile taxes of said county, as follows, to wit.

Names.	Business.	Class.	License
BLOOM TOWNSHIP.			
Elias Mendenhall,	Store	11	$15 00
A. Hartman,	"	13	10 00
A. Sollader,	"	14	7 00
David Stroup,	"	14	7 00
John K. Girton,	"	14	7 00
C. C. Marr,	"	12	12 50
S. C. Shive,	"	14	7 00
J. J. Robbins & Co.,	"	12	12 50
A. J. Evans,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Charles W. Snyder,	Store	13	10 00
David Lowenburg,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
Misses Harman	Millinery	14	7 00
L. N. Moyer,	Drugs	14	7 00
Stohner & Wildmyer,	Confectionery	14	7 00
Palemon John,	Book Store	14	7 00
A. J. Sloan,	Store	12	12 50
J. R. Moyer,	Drugs	14	7 00
D. A. Beckley,	Book Store	14	7 00
L. S. Shannon,	Grocery	12	10 00
L. T. Sharpless,	Store	12	12 50
E. P. Lutz,	Drugs	14	7 00
A. M. Rupert,	Stoves	14	7 00
Lizzie Barkley,	Millinery	14	7 00
M. S. Williams,	Grocery	14	7 00
J. K. Eyer,	Store	11	10 00
Mrs. M. R. Furman,	Millinery	14	7 00
A. B. Webb,	Fancy Store	14	7 00
J. W. Chamberlin,	Clothing Store	14	7 00
George W. Correll	Furniture	14	7 00
H. C. & I. W. Hartman	Store	11	15 00
M'Kelvy, Neal & Co	"	7	40 00
Wm Einsminus	Confectionery	14	7 00
S. H. Miller	Store	12	12 50
H. C. Hower	"	14	7 00
N. J. Hendershot	Drugs	14	7 00
J. K. Edgar	Store	14	7 00
J. J. Brower	"	13	10 00
L. D. Mendenhall	Liquor Store	14	7 00
Lizzie Peterman	Millinery	14	7 00
H. Klein	Grocery	14	7 00
Joseph Hendershot	"	14	7 00
O. A. Jacoby	"	14	7 00
Bloomsburg Iron Co.	Store	7	40 00
Mrs S. J. Woodward	Confectionery	14	7 00
H. H. Bunsberger	Tobacco store	14	7 00
Jacob Metz	Stove	14	7 00
Carl Barton & Co.	Flour Mill	11	15 00
Lloyd Paxton	Flour Mill	12	12 00
BOROUGH OF BERWICK.			
C. H. Campbell	stoves	14	7 00
Bell Bertran	millinery	14	7 00
Bowman & Jackson	store	11	15 00
J. B. Dodson	drugs	14	7 00
J. & H. B. Bower	store	12	12 50
Miller & Hughes	drugs	14	7 00
Mrs. M. Dunbar	millinery	14	7 00
A. Miller	store	11	15 00
P. M. Seyfert	fancy store	14	7 00
Jackson & Woodin	store	11	15 00
H. C. Frees	flour mill	14	7 00
BENTON.			
George G. Gaiser	confectionery	14	7 00
H. P. Fawcett	store	13	10 00
Samuel Heacock	"	13	10 00
J. J. M'Henry	"	12	12 50
J. E. Edson	"	14	7 00
BEAVER.			
B. Zimmerman	"	14	7 00
J. Price	"	14	7 00
W. Zonzenberger	"	14	7 00
BRIAR CREEK.			
Isaac Cryder	store	14	7 00
Stephen Michael & Son	"	14	7 00
P. M. Traugh	flour mill	14	7 00
Wm Freas	"	14	7 00
Reuben Miller	distillery	14	7 00
CATAWISSA.			
B. F. Dallman	merchant tailor	14	7 00
M'Ninch & Shuman	store	13	10 00
M. M. Brobst	"	12	12 50
Geo Hughes & Son	stoves	14	7 00
J. K. Sharpless & Son	store	10	20 00
Creasy & John	"	10	20 00
W. E. John	drugs	14	7 00
Casper Rahn	mer tailor	14	7 00
W. John	stoves	14	7 00
S. D. Rinard	"	14	7 00
Gilbert & Kline	"	10	20 00
Campbell & Harder	furniture	14	7 00
James M'Ninch	flour mill	14	7 00
CONYNGHAM.			
R. Thornton, agt.	store	12	12 50
CENTRALIA BOROUGH.			
Knittle & Gable	store	12	12 50
Henry Fisher	grocery	14	7 00
A. & Fortner	stoves	14	7 00
Wm Torrey	store	6	50 00
Kerr & Snyder	"	11	15 00
Mendenhall, Wasser & Co	grocery	12	12 50
J. & T. O'Conner	"	12	12 50
J. Leon & Co.	clothing store	14	7 00
H. W. Rowell & Co.	store	9	25 00
W. D. Merlick & Co	drugs	14	7 00
H. Kingsbury	shoe store	14	7 00
Martin Monaghan	grocery	12	12 50
John Siglinger	confectionery	14	7 00
Shuman & Millard	store	11	15 00
L. Fetterman	grocery	14	7 00
B. Leshel	tobacco store	14	7 00
Daniel Wertman, agt.	liquor store	14	7 00
John Moran	shoe store	14	7 00
Mrs Wm James	millinery	14	7 00
CENTRE.			
E. W. M. & G. L. Low	store	13	10 00
Samuel Deitterick	grocery	14	7 00
George H. Freas	flour mill	14	7 00
Abraham Deitterick	grocery	14	7 00
Mahlon B. Hicks	"	14	7 00
Henry Lohman	confectionery	14	7 00
Jacob Sponsler	store	13	10 00
J. Hicks	grocery	14	7 00
S. S. Fowler & Bro.,	"	13	10 00
F. Frey	"	14	7 00
FRANKLIN			
Clinton Mendenhall	flour mill	14	7 00
Wellington Cleaver	"	14	7 00
FISHINGCREEK.			
D. & M. M'Henry	store	14	7 00
Joseph C. Runyan	"	14	7 00
G. M. Howell	"	14	7 00
J. N. Jones	"	13	10 00
Solomon Buss	"	14	7 00
B. Ammerman	"	14	7 00
Levi Zaner	"	14	7 00
J. E. M'Henry	flour mill	14	7 00
GREENWOOD.			
Schuyler & Black	store	11	15 00
Bogart & Kramer	"	13	10 00
John Leggott	"	13	10 00
W. A. Kramer	"	13	10 00
C. W. Eves & Co.	"	13	10 00
James M. Rote	grocery	14	7 00
D. & W. Masters	store	10	20 00
Hannah Henry	"	14	7 00
HEMLOCK.			
J. & W. Harris	store	14	7 00
Charles Neihart	"	14	7 00
M. G. & W. H. Shoemaker	"	13	10 00
LOCUST.			
J. H. Vastine & Co.	store	14	7 00
Washington Yeager	"	14	7 00
Jacob Yeager	"	14	7 00
Long & Brother	"	13	10 00
Charles Fetterman	"	14	7 00
P. & P. M. Yocum	"	14	7 00
MAINE.			
F. L. Shuman	store	14	7 00
Campbell & Co.	"	14	7 00
MIFFLIN.			
I. K. Schweppenheiser	store	14	7 00
Creasy & Brown	"	13	10 00
Jacob W. Peifer	clothing store	14	7 00
R. J. Millard	store	13	10 00
John H. Hetler	"	13	10 00
Mrs E. A. Hess	fancy store	14	7 00
MONTOUR.			
Brown & Coleman	confectionery	14	7 00
Paxton & Harman	store	8	50 00
Wm Butler	grocery	14	7 00
P. R. Margerum	"	14	7 00
MADISON.			
Andrew Madison	store	13	10 00
C. Kreamer	"	13	10 00
ROARINGCREEK.			
J. Cherington & Son	store	14	7 00
ORANGE.			
R. W. Bowman	store	13	10 00
A. B. Stewart	"	13	10 00
D. K. Sloan	"	13	10 00
Michael Keller	confectionery	14	7 00
Alexander Hughes	"	14	7 00
Wesley Bowman	flour mill	14	7 00
SUGARLOAF.			
E. O. West	store	14	7 00
SCOTT.			
Peter Ent	store	11	15 00
H. W. Creasy & Co.	"	11	15 00
Wm M. Ent	stoves	14	7 00
Samuel A. Worman	store	14	7 00
Wm Ent	"	10	20 00
C. S. Fowler	flour mill	12	12 50
B. F. Reichard & Bro.	store	14	7 00
J. & T. Creveling	"	14	7 00
G. W. Creveling & Co.,	"	11	15 00

All persons who may feel aggrieved by the above classification can have an opportunity of appealing by calling upon the undersigned at his residence, in Greenwood, township, at any time until Saturday, the 13th day of July, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, at which time an appeal will be held at the Court House in Bloomsburg.
GEORGE W. UTT,
June 7, 1867. Mercantile Appraiser.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER

The successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

FINANCES.

AUDITORS' STATEMENT
OF
BOUNTY FUND OF BLOOM TOWNSHIP.

DR.		
To am't of tax on Duplicate of 1864		$12,479 28
" " " "	1865	9,665 38
" " " "	1866	3,904 68
		$25,949 42
CR.		
By exonerations on 1st Duplicate		$765 81
" " " 2d "		209 09
" " " 3d "		264 82
" Collectors com. on 1st Duplicate		249 50
" " " 2d "		185 91
" " " 3d "		72 80
Com. of J. R. Moyer, Treasurer,		55 14
" E. Mendenhall		61 84
Amount paid 56 men to fill quota		16,800 00
" " 16 veteran volunteers		4,800 00
Expenses of J. J. Brower and M. Whitmoyer to Nashville.		759 36
Discount, exchange, stamps and telegraphing		442 21
Interest on Bonds,		1,038 74
Attorneys Fees,		40 00
J. J. Brower for making Duplicate		6 50
J. K. Edgar as Secretary, etc.,		24 50
T. J. Morris for making Duplicate		5 00
Balance in hands of Treasurer		168 47
		$25,949 42

The undersigned have examined the above account and find it to be correct.
MILLS CHEMBERLIN,
JOHN K. GROTZ,
Bloomsburg, May 31, 1867. Auditors.

HEMLOCK BOUNTY FUND.
AUDITORS STATEMENT.

HEMLOCK, May 25, 1867.

WE, the undersigned Auditors, hereby certify that we have audited the following account of Hemlock township's Fund and find it correct
WM. H. SHOEMAKER,
A. R. HARTMAN,
JNO. M REYNOLDS,
Auditors.

WM. H. SHOEMAKER, Treasurer of Bounty Fund of Hemlock township, for 1864 to September.

DR.		
To amounts voluntary subscriptions		$5,092 00
CR.		
Paid 16 men $250 each	$4,000 00	
Subscriptions refunded	285 00	
Paid Jacob Harris on Bounty Fund in 1865	550 00	
Paid sundry expenses putting in volunteers	167 00	
	$5,002 00	$5,002 00

JACOB HARRIS, Treasurer of Bounty Fund of Hemlock township, from 1st Sept. 1864.

DR.		
To amount money borrowed on Township Bonds		$4,000 00
Amount duplicate for 1864,		5,012 54
Received from subscriptions to previous fund		49 56
Amount duplicate, 1865		4,291 52
Received from County unseated land tax		99 63
		$13,393 25
CR.		
Exonerations on Duplicate 1864	$110 80	
" " 1865	181 62	
Commissions for 1864	169 64	
Printing, stamps and premiums paid,	73 29	
Note to Danville Bank paid	8,500 00	
Expenses of N. Reece	49 84	
Five per cent. allowed tax payers	183 57	
Loans and interest paid	3,814 27	$13,079 80
Balance		$313 32
HEMLOCK TOWNSHIP,		*DR.*
To amount of note to Daniel Neihart		$229 13
" " Hugh D. M'Bride		343 70
		572 83
Credit by balance in hand of Treasurer		313 32
Balance		$259 51
May 31, 1867.		

DRY GOODS.

J. J. BROWER,

Is now offering to the public his Stock of

*S

Farmer's Department.

Hilling Corn.

It is rather late to make any seasonable suggestions on the subject that heads this article; but it is not too late to make people think about it and examine for themselves the result of the hilling system. A correspondent in a western State, in writing to us on other matters, refers to this system, but did not intend his comments for publication. But as they are to the point we quote his words.

"When I was about a dozen years of age I one day said to my father" "What good does it do to hill up corn?" "What do you mean by such a question?" replied my father. I said that I had noticed that, after corn was hilled those braces which come out of the joint next above where those started that were covered up by the hilling process; but if not covered up the first set of braces would out-grow the new ones and would sooner spread their roots in the ground and become more vigorous than the new set, enabling the plants not hilled up to stand against a stronger wind than when hilled. Therefore what good does the hilling do?

"The retort was" "You blockhead, (a phrase used by my father when he was nearly cornered) do not Deacon this and Col. that (naming half a dozen prominent farmers) and *everybody* hill their corn, and do you think you know more than such men?"

"For more than fifty years I have regarded it is a desideratum to secure a first-rate crop of corn without the old eastern method of *weeding it, half-hilling* it and then *hilling*; in other words without hoeing it three or *five* times. At the present time I would not give a good hand his board to hoe corn for me on a farm in this State after I have directed the operations on it five years; and yet the weeds must be eradicated by the *hand-hoe* if by no other process. But the season is too far advanced to offer any peculiar plan now to be made available, whether suited to eastern or western cultivation. I may however do so at a future period."

There is good sound sense in this and we trust that it will be pondered by farmers generally.

Valuable Receipts.

Cholera Medicine.—Equal parts of Laudanum, Spirits of Camphor and Tincture of Rhubarb, 30 drops on a lump of sugar for an adult. Continue the medicine every four hours in diminishing doses 25, 20, 15, 10, 5, when careful diet is all that will be needed to effect a cure.

Cure for Neuralgia.—Half a drachm of sal ammonia, in an ounce of camphor water to be taken a teaspoonful at a dose, and the dose repeated several times, at intervals of five minutes, if the pain be not relieved at once.

Cure for Asthma—Rub the neck and breast with Coal oil, either crude or refined, and speedy relief and a final and permanent cure will be effected.

A Sure Cure for the Felon—Take a pint of common soft soap and stir in air-slacked lime till it is of the consistency of glazier's putty. Make a leather thimble, fill it with this composition, and insert the finger therein, and a cure is certain.

Wash for the Hair.—In a quart of boiling water, melt half an ounce of camphor and one ounce of borax; allow this to stand till cold. This wash will beautify the hair and prevent it from falling off.

Indian Meal Puffs.—Into one quart of boiling milk stir eight tablespoonsful of meal and four spoonsfull of sugar. Boil five minutes, stirring constantly. When cool, add six well beaten eggs. Bake in buttered cups half an hour. Try them with a little butter and molasses, and see if they are not good.

Molasses Pie.—Take nine tablespoonsfull of molasses, six tablespoonsfull of good vinegar, one and a half tablespoonsfull of flour, a small piece of butter, a few slices of lemon or grated lemon peel; cover with a rich paste. This is decidedly the best substitute for apple pie.

Ham toast.—Boil a quarter of a pound of lean ham; chop it small, with the yolk of three eggs well beaten, half an ounce of butter, two tablespoosfull of cream and a little cayenne. Stir it over the fire till it thickens, and spread it on hot toast with the crust cut off.

Stuffed Cabbage.—Take a large fresh cabbage and cut out the heart.—Fill the place with a stuffing made of cooked chicken or veal, chopped very fine, and highly seasoned, rolled into balls with yolk of egg. Then tie the cabbage firmly together, and boil in a covered kettle for two hours.—It make a very delicious dish, and is often useful for using small pieces of cold meat.

Baked Beans without Pork.—Excellent in taste, easily digested, good for dyspeptics, free from swinish flavors. Soak a quart of beans in water over night; draw the water away; boil in clean water until soft; put in a baking dish with a lump of butter the size of an egg; salt and pepper, and bake as usual.

Cure for Diptheria.—Swab the back of the mouth and throat with a wash made thus: Golden Seal, one drachm; Chlorate of Potassa, one-half drachm; Honey, one tablespoonful; put the two first named articles in a teacup, which two-thirds fill with boiling water; stir well until dissolved, and when cold add your Honey; use every half hour, or oftener if necessary, and at the same time drink freely of Red Pepper Tea, made strong. Apply one oz. each, of Oil Sassafras, Sweet Oil and Aqua Ammonia, mixed, and every two or three hours to the whole of the throat and to the breast bone, keeping flannel to the parts.

Cure for Poison Ivy.—Immerse the poisoned parts in soft soap for thirty or forty minutes.

Corn given to fowls should be crushed and soaked in water; this helps digestion.

For the Young Folks.

The Gull and the Kite.

A Gull had pounced upon a fish, and in endeavoring to swallow it got choked, and lay upon the deck for dead. A Kite who was passing by and saw him gave him no other comfort than—"It serves you right: for what business have the fowls of the air to meddle with the fish of the sea."

The Dog and the Shadow.

A Dog had stolen a piece of meat out of a butcher's shop, and was crossing a river on his way home, when he saw his own shadow reflected in the stream below. Thinking that it was another dog with another piece of meat, he resolved to make himself master of that also; but in snapping at the supposed treasure, he dropped the bit he was carrying and so lost all.

The Gnat and the Bull.

A Gnat that had been buzzing about the head of a Bull, at length settling himself down upon his horn, begged his pardon for incommoding him; "but if," says he, "my weight at all inconveniences you, pray say so and I will be off in a moment." "Oh, never trouble yourself about that," says the Bull, "for 'tis all one to me whether you go or stay; and, to say the truth, I did not know you were there."

The smaller the Mind the greater the Conceit.

The Farmer and the Dogs.

A Farmer during a severe winter, being shut up by the snow in his farm-house, and sharply pressed for food which he was unable to get about to procure, began consuming his own sheep. As the hard weather continued, he next ate up his goats. And at last—for there was no break in the weather—he betook himself to the plough-oxen. Upon this, the dogs said one to another, "Let us be off; for since the master, as we see, had no pity on the working oxen, how is it likely he will spare us?"

When our neighbor's house is on fire, it is time to look to our own.

The Lion and the Goat.

On a summer's day, when everything was suffering from extreme heat, a Lion and a Goat came at the same time to quench their thirst at a small fountain. They at once fell to quarreling which should first drink of the water, till at length it seemed that each was determined to resist the other even to death. But ceasing from the strife for a moment, to recover breath, they saw a flock of vultures hovering over them, only waiting to pounce upon whichever of them should fall. Whereupon they instantly made up their quarrel, agreeing that it was far better for them both to become friends, than to furnish food for the crows and vultures.

The Mouse and the Frog.

A Mouse in an evil day made acquaintance with a Frog, and they set off on their travels together. The Frog, on pretence of great affection, and of keeping his companion out of harm's way, tied the Mouse's hind-foot to his own leg, and thus they proceeded for some distance by land. Presently they came to some water, and the Frog bidding the Mouse have good courage, began to swim across. They had scarcely, however, arrived midway, when the Frog took a sudden plunge to the bottom, dragging the Mouse after him. But the struggling and floundering of the Mouse made so great a commotion in the water that it attracted the attention of a Kite, who pouncing down, and bearing off the Mouse, carried away the Frog at the same time in his train.

Inconsiderate and ill-matched alliances generally end in ruin; and the man who compasses the destruction of his neighbor, is often caught in his own snare.

The Mice and the Weasels.

The Mice and the Weasels had long been at war with each other, and the Mice being always worsted in battle, at length agreed at a meeting, solemnly called for the occasion, that their defeat was attributable to nothing but their want of discipline, and they determined accordingly to elect regular commanders for the time to come. So they chose those whose valour and prowess most recommended them to the important post. The new commanders, proud of their position, and desirous of being as conspicuous as possible, bound horns upon their foreheads as a sort of crest and mark of distinction. Not longer after battle ensued. The Mice, as before, were soon put to flight; the common herd escaped into their holes; but the commanders, not being able to get in from the length of their horns, were every one caught and devoured.

There is no distinction without its accompanying danger.

The Sick Lion.

A Lion, no longer able, from the weakness of old age, to hunt for his prey, laid himself up in his den, and, breathing with great difficulty, and speaking with a low voice, gave out that he was very ill indeed. The report soon spread among the beasts, and there was great lamentation for the sick Lion. One after the other came to see him; but, catching them thus alone, and in his own den, the Lion made an easy prey of them, and grew fat upon his diet. The Fox, suspecting the truth of the matter, came at length to make his visit of inquiry, and standing at some distance, asked his Majesty how he did? "Ah, my dearest friend," said the Lion, "but is it you? Why do you stand so far from me? Come, sweet friend, and pour a word of consolation in the poor Lion's ear, who was but a short time to live." "Bless you!" said the Fox, "but excuse me if I cannot stay; for, to tell the truth, I feel quite uneasy at the mark of the footsteps that I see here, all pointing towards your den, and none returning outwards."

Affairs are easier of entrance than of exit; and it is but common prudence to see our way out before we venture in.

DRY GOODS, &c.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES

NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,

PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,

GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,

TINWARE,
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TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,

SALT,
SALT,
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SALT,

FISH,
FISH,
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FITH,
FISH,

GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,

&c., &c. &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & Co.'s

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

In large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY
AND TOILET ARTICLES.
EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND
CLOTHES BRUSHES
PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

J. R. MOYER,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
DRUGGIST,
CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

where will be found a large and select stock of Drugs,

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.

Also all the
PATENT MEDICINES OF THE DAY,

I am also prepared to furnish Country Stores with Castor Oil, Godfrey's Cordial,
TURLINGSTON'S BALSAM,
and all other medicines kept in their line at City prices.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

In medicines, quality is of the first importance.

Bloomsburg, June 7, 1867

E. EVERETT & DR. J. B. CASE'S
NEW DRUG STORE,
IN ORANGEVILLE,
JUST OPENED

WITH A SPLENDID AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF GOODS APPERTAINING TO THE DRUG BUSINESS,
PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, ETC.,
ALWAYS ON HAND.

In short any article that can be named in the Drug line can be had at their store. Dr. J. B. Case is a Practioner, and also understands Pharmacy; E. Everett is a Medical Student, has attended one term at the Jefferson Medical College, and understands the compounding of Drugs.

They respectfully invite the patronage of their friends, and the public generally, assuring them "SAFE," and whatever will be purchased of them will be fresh and pure. (apr25'67

GROCERIES, &c.

NEW STORE
AND
NEW GOODS,
IN
MIFFLINVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has just returned from the city with a fresh and well selected

ASSORTMENT OF MERCHANDIZE,

and has opened a store in the room formerly occupied by Stephen Wolf. His stock consists of everything usually kept in a first-class country store, such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CEDAR-WARE, DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c., &c.

He hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. REES J. MILLARD.

Mifflinville, May 3, 1867.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 24 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Nos. 25 and 27 Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.
Philadelphia.

Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,
No 209 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

COTTRELL & AYRES,
Wholesale Dealers in
FISH CHEESE, &c., &c.,
No. 106 North Wharves,
second door above Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of
ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS

and every variety of articles usually kept in a
FANCY STORE.

Also
SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of
PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.
A. D. WEBB.

WM. F. MURPHY'S SONS,
STATIONERS,
AND
STEAM POWER PRINTERS
AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS
33 Chestnut street, & 55 South Fourth street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

They make a specialty of furnishing National Banks, County Boards, Insurance Companies, Banking Houses, etc., with
EVERY ARTICLE OF BLANK BOOKS
AND PRINTING,
having machinery specially adapted for all work they may require. [feb8'67-1y.

M. ARTMAN. C. H. DILLINGER. S. B. ARTMAN.
ARTMAN DILLINGER & CO.,
No. 23 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
(Nearly opposite Jones, Kent, Seaton & Co.)
Wholesale Dealers in
YARNS, BATTING, WADDING, CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, RAGS, FLY NETS,
GRAIN BAGS, CORDAGE, &C. ALSO,
WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE,
BRUSHES, TRUNKS, LOOKING GLASSES, ETC.
May 10, 1867-1y.

DRY GOODS.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS,

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,
AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally,

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,
Importers and Jobbers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,
HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
THREADS, SEWING SILKS,
TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND
NOTIONS GENERALLY,
Also Manufacturers of
BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,
and Dealers in
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BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,
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NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND
FANCY GOODS,
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OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
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CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,
Philadelphia.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,
Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
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Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND
VESTINGS,
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MISCELLANEOUS.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,
BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,
BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,
TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE
OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 530 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

THE KEYSTONE CLOVER SEED STRIPPER.
PATENTED OCTOBER 2, 1866.

This simple, though effective machine is admitted by all scientific observers to be the most direct device for gathering clover seed yet discovered.

A mere glance at it is sufficient to convince the most obtuse mind of its practical utility.

It strips the clover head from the stalk leaving the straw standing upon the ground. It is easily drawn by one horse, and requires but one man or boy to work it.

It is compact, simple in structure, and not liable to get out of order, and can be cheaply got up.

The great advantage in this machine is, we have the seed gathered in the chaff, ready for the clover mill or huller, besides saving the great length of time and labor of mowing, handling and threshing it from the straw. It will also pay every farmer to gather his seed with this machine, on account of the saving of the seed which is lost in the old way of gathering it.

Extraordinary inducements offered to energetic men who wish to purchase State or county Rights. For particulars address

WERTMAN & REINBOLD,
CENTRALIA,
jan27'67.] Columbia County, Pa.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 3. The Faculty of instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year are granted to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library and text-books, are free to all. The School was founded by the United Brethren and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 8,500 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov17-1y

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay in the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. B. KOONS, JOHN INGAR,
JOHN DETERICK, DANIEL SOYER,
H. DIGGENMILLER, SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
N. E. Corner Second and Arch Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
Dealers in
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES,
RICE, SPICES, BI CARB SODA, &c., &c.
☞ Orders will receive prompt attention.
May 10, 1867-1y.

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THE ONLY PLACE
to get the best
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
is at
HUNSBERGER'S,

a few doors below the American House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of
SEGARS,
and the best Fine-cut and Plug
CHEWING TOBACCO,
can be had at his counters.
TOBACCO PIPES
in great variety are among his large stock.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL.
H. H. HUNSBERGER.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

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WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND
CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
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between Cherry and Race, west side,
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RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,
No. 15 North Third Street, above Market,
Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race.
Factories, Nos. 221 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

IRON, TINWARE, &C.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST
FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,
MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accommodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

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Importer and Dealer in
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with
ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
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POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,
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with
LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
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and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
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SEWING MACHINES.

GROVER & BAKER'S

SEWING MACHINES,

Were awarded the Highest Premiums at the State Fairs of

New York,	Kentucky,	Vermont,
Tennessee,	New Jersey	Missouri,
Pennsylvania,	Alabama,	Ohio,
Mississippi,	Indiana,	Virginia,
Michigan,	North Carolina,	Wisconsin,
California,	Iowa,	Oregon.

AT THE FAIRS OF THE
American Institute, Franklin Institute, Maryland Institute, Mass. Mechanics' Association, Penn. Mechanics' Institute, St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanics' Association,

And at numerous Institutes and County Fairs, including all the Fairs at which they were exhibited the past three years. First Prizes have also been awarded these Machines at the exhibitions of

LONDON, PARIS, DUBLIN, LINZ,

Besancon, Bayonne, St. Dizier, Chalons, and they have been furnished, by special command, to the Empress of France, Empress of Austria, Empress of Russia, Empress of Brazil, Queen of Spain, and Queen of Bavaria.

THE GROVER & BAKER
ELASTIC-STICH
SEWING MACHINES

are superior to all others for the following reasons:—

1. They sew with two threads direct from the spools, and requiring no rewinding.

2. They are more easily understood and used, and less liable to derangement than other machines.

3. They are capable of executing perfectly, without change of adjustment, a much greater variety of work than other machines.

4. The stitch made by these machines is much more firm, elastic, and durable, especially upon articles which require to be washed and ironed, than any other stitch.

5. This stitch, owing to the manner in which the under thread is inwrought, is much the most plump and beautiful in use, and retains this plumpness and beauty even upon articles frequently washed and ironed until they are worn out.

6. The structure of the seam is such that, though it be cut or broken at intervals of only a few stitches, it will neither open, run, nor ravel, but remain firm and durable.

7. Unlike other machines, these fasten both ends of the seam by their own operation.

8. With these machines, while silk is used upon the right or face side of the seam, cotton may be used upon the other side without lessening the strength or durability of the seam. This can be done on no other machine, and is a great saving upon all articles stitched or made up with silk.

9. These machines, in addition to their superior merits as instruments for sewing, by a change of adjustment, easily learned and practised, execute the most beautiful and permanent embroidery and ornamental work.

In addition to their family machines they have also the

IMPROVED DOUBLE LOCK
STITCH MACHINES,

making a stitch alike on both sides. This Company make both the Lock and Double stitch Machines, so that persons having a preference can select such as they like best, and if not suited can exchange for the other, thus giving the public the advantage of this arrangement. They also make the newly invented

NO. 1 LOCK STITCH MACHINES

an advance upon all machines heretofore known for sewing with the Lock-Stitch. It is of great power and strength, especially adapted for tailors, shoemakers, harness-makers, carriage-trimmers, and for all descriptions of work to which the lock-stitch is applicable. It works with equal facility silk, cotton, or linen thread, and will sew the finest muslin as well as the thickest leather. Price $80; with Hemmers, $85. Their No. 9 is

A LIGHT RUNNING MACHINE,

containing many improvements, adapted for tailoring, vest-making, light shoemaking, as well as for family sewing. Large numbers of these machines are in use, and they give universal satisfaction. None who have seen this machine will willingly use the noisy and cumbrous lock-stitch machines heretofore in general use. Price $55; with Hemmers, $60.

These machines of every description can be had at the agent's office in Bloomsburg, at positively the manufacturer's prices, to which the attention of the public is especially invited.

T. H. MASTERS, *Agent,*
Hartman's Building,
BLOOMSBURG,
Mar29'67-1y.] Columbia County, Pa.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless, durable; and easy to work. Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No consignments made.
Address EMPIRE S. M. CO.,
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GILBERT & ROYAL,
ESTABLISHED 1855,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,
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Importers and Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,
May 10, 1867-1y.

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

E. A. HENDRY,
Successor to Hendry & Harris,
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 55 North Third Street,
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